



# Literary Supplement

of The Gateway



No. 18, Vol. XV.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 26, 1925.

FOUR PAGES

## ROADSIDE SOLILOQUY

By R. V. C.

I am a man—  
Within my car I span  
Full many a mile with stench and  
hideous row,  
But you, poor brute, are just—a  
stupid cow.

The road runs white  
Before my aching sight,  
And far behind I leave a trail of  
dust,  
The grass you eat is coated with my  
dust.

Yet—in your eyes  
As unconcernedly you chew your cud.  
No other care—but just to chew  
your cud.

And then—at night,  
Beneath the moon's soft light  
You listen to the World's pulsating  
sleep,  
Calmly at rest you hear great  
Nature sleep.

And I—day sped,  
I seek my sheltered bed;  
My strength all spent, I slumber like  
a log  
With troubled dreams—half-dead—a  
human log.

My nerves all taut,  
My mind with trouble wrought,  
And in my eyes a vision of despair.  
Lord of the World and yet a dull  
despair.

## MILLIE—A FRESHETTE

By JEAN H. WILLIAMSON

"Millie! M-i-l-l-e-e-e!" The urgent  
call sounded shrilly in the mid-af-  
ternoon, drowsy quietness. "Where  
can that child be? You might as  
well call the moon for all the atten-  
tion you get! Millie, do you hear?  
Mille-e-e-e!" The last "e's" went up  
so high that Mrs. Ainsworth found  
herself on her tip-toes. With a last  
look towards the fields and another  
in the direction of the creek, she  
went into the house, murmuring to  
herself.

A few minutes elapsed. From the  
direction of the hay-loft came faint  
rustlings, then one foot followed the  
other into view. For a second they  
groped about for the first rung of  
her "secret" ladder. A safe and  
sane ladder was too prosaic for  
Millie, hence she had made hers in  
the perilous telephone-pole style. A  
pair of "breeks" and a khaki shirt  
emerged.

"Were you calling, Nanna, dear?"  
she sang out, innocently.

From upstairs Mrs. Ainsworth,  
with her mouth full of pins, sput-  
tered: "Do hurry child! You know  
your father said to be ready by six,  
and it's four now."

She stuck in pins and basted im-  
patiently wondering why her capri-  
cious daughter did not appear. Just  
as she was about to call again, she  
heard a slow, measured tread on the  
stairs; then Millie, with the most de-  
jected, most miserable face, ap-  
peared.

"I just can't; I just can not."

"Just cannot what?"

"I simply cannot go. I've tried  
to make myself want to go for two  
months, but I was up in the oratory  
just now and I just can't go. Just  
think — for seven long months I  
won't be able to see the sun rise  
over the hill, for seven long months  
I won't be able to ride Willowby, for  
seven long months the "oratory" will  
be deserted, for seven long months  
I won't see you, for seven long  
months I'll be a prisoner." Each sen-

(Continued on Page Two.)

## The Impressionable Guest

By Geoffrey Hewelcke—Illustrated by Helen Cross.

Sis dropped her letter, and for a  
moment babbled with delight.

"We're going to have a visitor,"  
she cried. "Octavia Pratt is coming  
on Monday."

"That's very sweet of her," I said.  
"Who is she?"

"Why, you know her," chattered  
Sis. "You met her that day you  
came to see me at college. Surely  
you recollect her—she has such beau-  
tiful hair."

"We-e-ell," I pondered, "that's  
hardly enough description. I re-  
member several of your friends  
whose hair was quite all right."

"Oh, but you do know her. Don't  
you remember, she's just a little  
plump?"

"What?" I cried. "D'ye mean the  
fat girl?"

"She isn't really fat," defended my  
sister. "Just a little more plump  
than others, that's all, and she's go-  
ing to reduce at the springs." She  
picked up the letter and was imme-  
diately absorbed in it.

"It's silly to go to the springs,"  
said I. "All she needs is exercise.  
Why, listen, Sis, if you can get your  
friend to roll the tennis court I'll  
bet it'll take pounds off her."

Sis looked up. "What's that you  
said? Rolling will take pounds off  
her? How do you mean rolling?"

I saw my chance. "Why, this  
way," I elaborated. "Just look  
here." I made a small ball of soft  
bread on my plate. "We'll let this  
pill represent your friend. Now,  
when I roll it gently, you see that it  
gets a little elongated. As I con-  
tinue rolling it it becomes more and  
more drawn out and—well, it's al-  
ready beautifully long and slender.  
I really don't see why this should not  
work with your friend, too."

Sis looked at me severely, and said,  
"You're only joking."

"How can you say such a thing?"  
I wailed.

"This is really serious to Octavia,"  
she explained. "If you know of any  
genuine remedy, tell me. If not,  
don't."

"Well, why don't you diet her, or  
make her do some sort of exercise—  
vedish drill or something like it.  
Wasn't it Mrs. Towne who reduced  
by exercising after the instructions  
of a phonograph record? She had  
to hop around the room and do acro-  
batics or something."

Sis brightened up. "Oh, yes," she  
recalled. "She lost ten pounds. I  
might go and see her about it."

I came home late on Monday  
evening, but, even before I opened  
the gate, I heard squeals and  
squawks of girlish glee issuing from  
my sister's window. "Huh," I  
grunted. "I guess Octavia has ar-  
rived." I was right. Three trunks,  
two suitcases and a lunch basket  
stood in the hall, while from the  
upper floor a plaintive voice floated  
down: "And I said it twenty times  
this morning and evening, my dear,  
just like this:

Every day I'm getting lighter,  
Losing pounds and feeling brighter.  
And do you know—the voice sank  
to a tragic whisper—"I gained three  
pounds!"

"That's too bad," sympathized my  
sister. "But I've heard of a new one  
that you might try. It's—"

"Do I have to diet?" anxiously  
asked the voice.

"No," said Sis. "It's a kind of  
exercise. Before you go to bed—"

I coughed and slammed the door  
to let them know that I was there.

Next morning I was awakened by  
an extraordinary uproar overhead. It  
was a noise hard to describe, but, if  
you can imagine a fair sized elephant  
playfully gambolling about in the  
room above, you know what sort of  
row I mean. However, it lasted only  
a few minutes, for, apparently, some  
of the furniture got in the way. I  
heard a splintering crash and—the  
alarm-clock started ringing. I knock-  
ed the infernal thing over with a  
shoe, but it still kept on whirling  
away, and I had to get up. The noise  
upstairs had stopped and did not re-  
commence. At breakfast I did not  
like to mention it before our guest,  
but before I left the house Sis col-  
lared me.

"We'll be out when you come  
home today," she said, "and I'd like  
you to fix one or two things in Oc-  
tavia's room. There's a broken chair  
that you might replace, and the leg  
of the dressing table is cracked.  
And, oh yes, I wish you'd put a few  
tacks into the carpet. It's too  
loose."



It's a kind of exercise

"Good Lord!" I exclaimed. "What's  
happened? All that stuff was quite  
all right yesterday. Your friend  
must be awful hard on the furniture.  
What was that row this morning?"

"Why, did you hear it?" asked  
Sis. "We thought you'd sleep through  
it. You know you never can hear  
the alarm-clock, and that's why I  
thought it would be best for Octavia  
to take her exercise before you woke  
up. She is so shy, you know. She  
didn't want you to find out."

"Well, I like that!" I cried. "I'm  
not deaf. Oh, yes, I'll fix those  
things for you. Only don't imagine  
that I can't hear her throwing hand  
turns."

But Sis must have retained a great  
deal of faith in the soundness of my  
sleep, for the following morning I  
was awakened again by the same  
noise. Moreover, above the din  
sounded a directing voice. Suddenly  
I heard a scream of agony.

"It hu-u-urts!" wailed Octavia,  
and started jumping up and down  
over my head.

I rolled out of bed, slipped on my  
dressing gown and opened the door.

(Continued on page two)

## THE TAKING OF MARY ANN

By W. M. C.

Whiz! The police car shot past  
the corner of Bishopgate and St.  
Mary's streets. Everywhere heads  
appeared in the doorways, followed  
by shouts and a general rush in the  
direction of the whirlwind of dust.  
Quickly the word passed—"Mary  
Ann's! Mary Ann's! Laws a massy!  
Wha' she done now fo' to have the  
police after she?"

Outside of Mary Ann's a crowd  
collected as by magic—some running,  
others waddling, the men slouching  
along too lazy to hurry. Suddenly  
the cottage door was jerked open,  
and with much squeezing and jam-  
ming six figures emerged—Mary  
Ann in the centre, perspiring freely,  
her powerful arms dealing heavy  
blows wherever possible and her two  
hundred and fifty pounds swaying  
energetically from side to side.  
Down the pathway they came, the  
eager crowd becoming more excited  
every minute, yelling loudly:

"Gie it to 'em, Mary Ann! Ye  
can lick the hull bunch of 'em. Go  
to it, gal. Laws! but she can fight!"

Numbers and more scientific  
methods were beginning to tell, how-  
ever, and the mob became angry as  
they watched the uneven battle.  
Suddenly, one of the policemen inad-  
vertently planted his heavy shoe on  
Benjamin Christopher's bare foot.  
In an instant the injured one fired a  
stone straight at the constable's face,  
making a nasty gash. At the sight  
of blood the angry spectators became  
savages, and in a moment stones  
were flying in all directions and  
friend and foe alike fought like  
demons. Men and women, boys and  
girls, all kicked, scratched, pulled,  
tugged and swore at each other as  
though all hell were loose.

With a last mighty effort, which  
deprived the miscreant of nearly all  
her clothing, the police pushed her  
into the car and held her there by  
sheer force. The now infuriated  
mob, realizing that their heroine had  
lost the battle, pressed upon the car  
and could in no way be persuaded to  
let it move. Meanwhile the prisoner  
continued kicking and struggling,  
and the car rocked back and forth

(Continued on page two)

## AUGUST

By M. F. S.

In the breathless heat of the after-  
noon,  
When the leaves hang motionless on  
the trees,  
And the delicate flowers in the gar-  
den droop,  
And long for the stir of a soft night  
breeze.

When the lyric notes of the birds  
are stilled,  
And nought is heard save the in-  
sects' hum,  
And the droning murmur of drowsy  
bees—

I long for the cool of the night to  
come;

The quiet night—when the deepen-  
ing dusk  
Wraps the world in a mantle blue,  
And every flower and blade of  
grass  
Feels the touch of the cooling dew—  
When over the pines in the Eastern  
sky

The first bright star lights its yel-  
low spark,  
And the fairest sweet odour of  
Mignonette  
Is borne on the breeze in the gather-  
ing dark.



# THE GATEWAY

THE GATEWAY TO THE GREAT WESTERN  
THE GATEWAY TO THE GREAT WESTERN

THE GATEWAY  
TO THE GREAT WESTERN

## A BIT OF FLUFF

By W. G. Bury

I first saw the puppy in a store window. The next day I went into town to buy him, but he and all his brothers and sisters had gone. I was heartbroken, because I wanted the little fellow badly. I went into the store and made some enquiries, and discovered the address of his owner. I went to this address and there, sure enough, was the puppy, with about six of his immediate relatives sprawling on the straw beside him, all sleeping, fighting or catching imaginary fleas.

The long and the short of it was that I bought him and came away with a little soft fluffy ball, fast asleep, in my trench-coat pocket. This was in September, and he was then six weeks old. He was only imp of mischief with beady black about a foot long, and was a little eyes, and with white fur flecked and sploshed with orange.

Having brought him home, the next step in the proceedings was to choose a name for him. This portentous proceeding required a solemn family conclave, a round-table conference with the pup in the centre—a position which he has held ever since, as the whole family revolves round that dog. Since he was, or purported to be, an English setter, it was only right that he should bear an English name. We therefore tried every Saxon name we could think of, but a little ball of fluff doesn't look like a Beowulf, and Ethelred is such an unhandy name for a dog, however unready he may be. After many hours—the conference continued for days—of futile discussion, and mutual recrimination, we eventually de-

cided on "Thane," since it was a non-committal sort of name, one which could easily be changed to Jane should we find that we had made a regrettable slip in regard to gender. This may sound silly, but, as a crocodile in the London Zoo who had answered to the name of Tom for years, suddenly laid an egg, it was not an unreasonable precaution.

When we first got him we made up a box in the basement for him to sleep in. We used to put him to bed at night, and then go away, but the little chap would not lie still. He would clamber out of his box, and then howl to get back. So I then put him in and stood beside the box, and when he tried to get out I would tap him on the nose and put him back. Whereupon he would hide his head between his paws for a minute, and then slowly withdraw it, and one beady eye would peer up to see if I was still watching. If I had gone away, out he would get. After about a week, however, he realized that "Father" meant what he said, and that when he was put to bed he was to stay there. After he had got that into his head he never gave any more trouble.

In his puppyhood he had the puppy's usual insatiable appetite for slippers and such like things, and was funny in the extreme, both in the ordinary puppy way and in a variety of ways of his own. He is, and always was, an exceptionally sweet-tempered dog, and is very affectionate. His joy whenever a member of the family returns from town is shown in a way peculiar to himself. I have never seen any other dog do the same thing. First he seizes hold of some convenient loose object, such as a boot; then he draws his lips back in a sort of grin and, still carrying the boot, he walks backwards and forwards "singing" at the top of his voice. This "singing" is really singing. It is a musical gurgling sound, not a whine and not a gurgle, but a regular melodic tune, running over, perhaps, two octaves if he is very pleased.

We have shown him at two dog shows, one at Edmonton, where he took second prize in the open class (although he was only ten months old at that time), and one at Calgary, where, being a little out of condition, he did not take anything.

He is now two years old, and is of great service to me in stopping my street car for me every morning. Although he condescends to perform this menial duty for me, he is in reality the head of our house, and insists on being treated as such; so, as he appears to want me to tickle his ribs, I must stop writing and obey his lordship, leaving you with a very imperfect picture of his perfections, but with, at least, the honor of having been introduced.

## "THE SALT OF THE EARTH"

(Continued from Page 3.)

homes where leisurely discourse (intellectual or otherwise) is as natural as later dinner, and assumes from the start that his opinion is of great importance to the welfare of the world, feels indeed that he is not only a cog, but the very balance wheel itself of the universe.

Arrived at university the Oxford student looks eagerly around for some dragon of abuse to pit his reforming energies against. He hastens to identify himself with this movement or that, one school of politics or another, and argues at great length with anyone who will listen to him about the spiritualistic as opposed to the materialistic conception of life, Socialism, Darwinism or other ism that he finds of sufficient importance in the minds of his college-friends to warrant his associating himself therewith.

The Alberta student, on the other hand, comes from homes where hard work and not leisure is the tradition, and where wrestling with the stubborn facts of life in a pioneer world has left little time for purely intellectual pursuits.

## THE WATCHER

By M. F. S.

Here beside the tribal fire, with the embers glowing bright,  
And the ruddy flame-forks leaping,  
I watch far into the night.

Behind me in the rock-caves, guarded by the fire I keep,  
From the beasts that prey at night-time, all my fellow-tribesmen sleep.

Yonder in the pitchy darkness, just beyond the fire's glow,  
Padding by with noiseless footsteps, stealthy shadows come and go.

How I hate the night, the darkness, when the hungry grey wolves cry,  
As they roam in packs the forest—and the misty, cloud-swept sky,

Filled with stars whose name I know not—nor what are they—torches bright

Carried high by spirit hunters, marching silent through the night?

I, whom men call Rys the Strong-heart — mighty hunter, fearless foe.

How I hate the muffled tapping, as the trees sway to and fro,

When the wind from far-off forests, in the hollow rock-caves sings  
Runes of madness and of horror—till the beat of mighty wings

Seems to fill the air about me—cools the sweat upon my face,  
And the ghostly mocking whispers of strange noises fill the place—

See! the flames have ceased their leaping, and beyond the dying fire  
Stealthy shapes are creeping nearer.  
Pile the branches, higher! higher!

Till the flames go leaping upward—till the shadows black and long  
Flicker, flicker, while the rock-caves echo to the wind's wild song.

Moreover, he has grown up in a community where the social injustices and inequalities which are so flagrant in Europe, wholesale unemployment, slums and the vicious results of ignorance are not half so apparent; so that conditions which stimulate the youth of Europe to ardors of reforming fail altogether to impress him with their weight and importance.

Is it not, then, because he is far from the centre of big world movements that he fails to devote much attention to these questions rather than because he is fundamentally incapable of intellectual argument?

And perhaps, after all, these intellectual pursuits so dear to the heart of Mr. Williams are not so important after all as they appear at first.

"What endless questions vex the thought of,

"Whence and Whither, When and How?

"What fond and foolish strife to read the

"Scripture writ on human brow."

Thus sang Sir Richard Burton, and did not Omar Khayyam himself say that after hearing

"... great argument about it and about, he evermore came out by the same door as in he went."

We must always return to the hard facts of Life, the doors remain unchanged, and though we may beat our little wings of intellect in spasmodic flights against the Sphinx-like face of the Universe, it still answers all our questions with a smile of inscrutability.

And in the meantime, while "others may reason and welcome," we of Alberta University are not backward in our contribution to the sum total of human knowledge; while others furrow their brows in infinite speculation and we but dance along the brink of Death," when it comes to supplying the meat of facts to their feast of reason, Alberta no less than any Canadian university is able to take her part.

## THE PROBLEM OF JESUS

(Continued from page 2.)

to come in the distant future at all, but is speaking of the simple life which men will have to live in the future because Jehovah will utterly destroy the Jewish civilization so that men will have to live on milk and honey, etc. In spite of the many quotations which are cited from the Old Testament, one has to admit that they do not offer much in the way of solution of the problem of Jesus' personality.

The explanation which John offers in the Fourth Gospel, i.e., that Jesus is the Logos, is obviously one based on Greek ideas. This explanation has appealed to many deep thinkers, and has been accepted by them. Because "Logos" has been translated as "Word," many people, who have no knowledge of the Greek language, have been led to believe that "Word" meant the Bible. The fallacy here becomes obvious when it is known that the New Testament existed only as a number of scattered writings at the time when John wrote his Gospel; and on the other hand, the Old Testament was called either "The Scriptures" or "The Law, the Prophets and the Writings." "Logos" in its Greek environment is a word which has bound up in it a tremendous amount of theological and philosophical thought. The "Logos" in some of the mystery religions was the essence around which the religion was clustered; while in the philosophical systems it is better translated as "Reason" or "Mind." This word, which John has used to explain his ideas of Jesus, contains such a wealth of ideas, sums up such a history of conceptions, that until one understands thoroughly the Hellenistic environment it is impossible to understand just what is bound up in it. Thus John, in his explanation, does not solve the problem for the modern world.

There is still the attitude of Paul to this question. From the opening sentences of his letter to the Romans it becomes clear that Paul is inclined to accept a Greek idea: that Jesus lived such a life as to be raised to the status of a God; and Paul states quite positively that Jesus is "of the seed of David as to body," leaving no doubt as to his (Paul's) stand on the origin. In other passages, however, Paul makes statements regarding the pre-existence of Jesus so that one is baffled as to what he really believed concerning the origin of Jesus.

On looking back and considering the position of these earliest Christians it becomes clear that they had no unified and consistent explanation to offer; in other words, they too were baffled by the problem of Jesus' personality. In the face of what they knew, however, of His life, His personality and His teachings, there existed in heaven and on earth no name or position too high for Him. One other thing which one learns indirectly from the writings of these early Christians is that from somewhere (and it must be from Jesus because it is not in Judaism nor in Hellenism) these men had caught a new ideal of life, had acquired a new conception of life itself; they had found that the proper relation of man to man was love, not a sickly sentimental love, but a love which showed itself by helping the man who was down and out, and yet not afraid to tell men, whatever their position and power, when they were doing wrong. This new conception of life shines from their writings like the rays of the sun reflected from a mirror, and their whole life was transformed by it. In spite of their inability to find a unified explanation of Jesus, the life and teachings of Jesus became their aim and practice in life. To live as He had lived, to follow His teachings, and to tell others of His teachings became the ruling passion of their lives.

THE END OF A DAY'S  
THRESHING IN ALBERTA

(Continued from Page 3.)

We ate like hungry wolves for a while,  
Pausing now and again for a smile;  
Or a roar of laughter at some foolish jest

As we vied for the honor of telling the best:

"Say, Tom, you're a fool," the boss said to me,

"You'd have broken your neck if you'd hit that tree."

And I answer'd back, "What of it, by heck,

There's lots of things worse than a broken neck."

"That might be so," said Dan with a grin,

"If you hadn't committed quite so much sin!"

The farmer spoke of the yield of his grain:

"Well, this year," said he, "we got lots of rain

And the yield was better than I expected."

"But you'll soon have lots of your debts collected,"

Said his wife with a smile, remembering the bills,

"When you owe so much, it's the interest that kills."

We drew back our chairs all too soon.  
Then young Bill cried out, "Tom, give us a tune."

For he had spied hanging up on the wall,

A violin and bow; and then one and all

Took up the cry, "Yes, give us a tune!"

And I growl'd back, "Go talk to the moon."

But the farmer handed me fiddle and bow,

So I started to play at first very slow;

Then feeling the fiddle under my chin,

I forgot myself and the room I was in,

And I play'd as I'd never play'd before.

I stopp'd at last, but they cried, "Give us more!"

But I got up, and refusing to play,

"Come, boys," I said, "let's hit the hay."



## THOMPSON GREAT FIGURE OF WEST

Colorful Life of David Thompson  
Formed Subject For Address  
of Professor Pilcher Be-  
fore Philosophical Society

### EXPLORED ONE-TENTH OF NORTH AMERICA

Young Colonial First Intrusted  
With Diplomatic Missions at  
Age of Seventeen—Cov-  
ered 50,000 Miles

David Thompson, fur trader and explorer, entrusted with diplomatic mission at the age of seventeen, a servant of first the Hudson's Bay and then the Nor'West Fur Trading Company, the mapper of over one-tenth of North America, forgotten in poverty in his old age—this historical figure was the subject of the lecture of Professor N. C. Pilcher before the Philosophical Society on Wednesday evening.

Professor Pilcher gave as the background for the life of David Thompson the story of the two great fur trading companies. The speaker stressed the unusual privileges granted to the companies. The Hudson's Bay Company was given practically one-third of North America, were allowed to establish their own law courts, their armies and their navies, and were empowered to declare war on foreign nations. All this was granted in consideration of exploration done and to be done by the companies. However, the speaker continued, the only real exploration done by the Hudson's Bay Company was that of Samuel Hearne, who after unsuccessful attempts reached the mouth of the Coppermine River. Hearne made an expedition through what is now Alberta, "stopping at Calgary long enough to do a little fur-trading and start agitation for a Junior University."

David Thompson was born in 1770 in London. He was first employed by the Hudson's Bay Company at the age of fifteen under Samuel Hearne. He was sent two years later to the Piegan Indians to establish friendly relations. He was sent from place to place to open trading posts along the Saskatchewan River and farther north. After he was wrecked on Lake Athabasca he was asked by the Hudson's Bay Company to discontinue exploration.

But the Nor'West Company eagerly engaged him. From 1797 to 1802 he travelled far and wide, opening new posts, visiting Rocky Mountain House, the headwaters of the Saskatchewan River, Kootenay, Idaho, Washington, the Columbia River. When the vast territory of Oregon was given to the United States, Thompson naturally turned at the stupidity of British diplomacy, for he, as a British subject, had discovered and explored 50,000 miles by dog-trail, by canoe and by foot in twenty years. Though, of course, he left no photographic records, his own writings have proved an invaluable aid to the historian and geographer. Many of his own maps are still the official maps of the districts they embrace.

Thompson's last years are veiled in obscurity. He died in poverty in the year 1856.

## DR. COLLIP MAKES NEW DISCOVERY

Dr. Collip, co-discoverer of insulin, has made a new and important discovery, having extracted from the parathyroid gland a substance of great medicinal value.

At present little information is available as to the details of this discovery, since the clinical work in connection with it has not yet been completed.

It is known, however, that Dr. Collip has succeeded in getting out a substance from the parathyroid which, as experiments prove, has the same relation to the calcium content of the blood as insulin has to the sugar content. The efficacy of the extract has been proved by its action on animals.

Dr. Collip recently reported to the Canadian Medical Journal a very remarkable result from the application of this extract in the case of tetany in a child. This child brought to the laboratory in a very rigid condition, was given immediate relief by use of the material. At present the effect of material is being tested by some of the leading clinicians on the North American Continent, including experts of McGill, Toronto, and Johns Hopkins universities. The material for the purpose is being supplied by the University of Alberta laboratories.

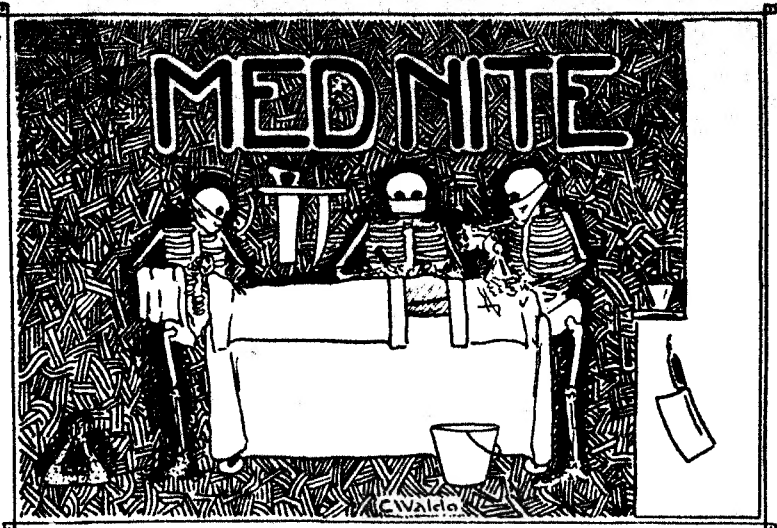
### HALF-WAY MARK REACHED

The following subscriptions  
have to date been received by  
Memorial Fund:

|                     |            |
|---------------------|------------|
| Faculty             | \$1,665.50 |
| Other staffs at the |            |
| University          | 559.60     |
| * Alumni            | 2,085.25   |
| Students            | 700.00     |
| Other sources       | 1,354.51   |

Total \$6,122.36

\*Asterisks indicate a slight overlapping.



Churchyards are expected to yawn a little early tonight when the annual Med Nite program gets under way.

## O.T.C. INSPECTION SET FOR MARCH 12

Alberta Contingent Training Rig-  
orously For Annual Inspection  
—Large Enrollment This  
Term

The near approach of inspection day and pay parade brings in sight the end of a very successful year for the U. of A. unit of the Canadian Officers Training Corps. The spirit of the unit and the work done this year have been gratifying to Lt.-Col. Dunn, the O.C., and the complimentary remarks of the examiners at the recent tests speak well of the efficiency of the officers in charge. About seventy-five men are writing for their "A Class" certificates this year, and of these nearly all succeeded in passing the practical tests held on February 14th. Six officers of the unit, viz., Messrs. Herbert, Barclay, Mealing, Bloor, Macdonald and Bury, are writing the examinations for captains. These officers all passed the practical tests with high marks. The written examinations will be held about March 12th for lieutenants and captains, and results should be issued by the War Office by the middle of June. Last year this University turned out the largest number of officers of any unit in Canada, and this year the prospects look good for continuing the record. Special certificates will be granted this year to men who have taken courses in field ambulance, machine gun, signalling and musketry work.

Annual inspection will take place on Saturday, March 14th, when the entire unit will parade in all its finery.

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY READ IRISH PLAY

"The Shadow of the Glen," by  
Synge, Was the Dramat's  
February Offering

A very interested group of students attended the meeting of the Dramatic Society on February 26th in A-212, when "The Shadow of the Glen," by J. M. Synge, was read by four of the members.

In introduction, Professor Adam gave a very enjoyable talk on Irish drama, and referred to the recent visit of Professor Eaton, who spoke here on "The Irish Theatre." Professor Adam spoke with regret of the death of William Archer, critic and playwright, who was one of the leaders in the movement to establish the Irish realistic type of drama in England. In 1894 Yeats and Martin started it in Ireland, and the wonderful works of Synge have been the result of this movement, which, though it started but thirty years ago, has already disappeared.

The original members of the Irish company were very versatile, many of them even writing plays. During one visit to Liverpool in 1905, where they played in the Repertory Theatre, the troupe made such a favorable impression on Miss Horniman, the owner of the theatre, that she offered them the use of the Abbey Theatre, Dublin, free for six years. Synge, the master mind of the movement, died in 1909, and as their was no one strong enough to take his place, the movement died out as quickly as it had arisen.

Under Martin, Irish drama was more of the gloomy and sordid type, but Synge made it lighter and more optimistic than it had ever been before. The scene of "The Shadow of the Glen" is an Irish kitchen far in the dreary wilds of Ireland. It opens with Dan Burke, presumably dead, and lying on a couch in the corner, while his wife Nora is lighting the candles on the table. A tramp comes in and talks with her and, while Nora is out looking for a friend, Michael Dara, he discovers that Dan is only feigning death to discover the effect on his wife. The part of Dan Burke was ready by Wesley Oke, of North by Miss Helen Boyle, of the tramp by R. N. Harwood, and that of Michael Dara by Rache Dickson.

The University of Utah have put the ban on hazing Freshmen. Students and faculty united in formulating the resolution: "That tubbing, kidnapping, raiding and similar hazing activities, dangerous to property, health and person, be abolished."

## ASSINIBOIAN REPORTS BATTLE

Inter-Residence Scraps Cause  
Much Merriment

Coincident with the end of tests, the perverted instincts of Athabasca residents led them into dire circumstances over the last week-end. Late Saturday evening, some misbegotten Athabascans (who the rest of the tribe would like to find) suggested a raid on the neighboring clan, and soon a well-attired mob of miscreants from the upper hall, entering the south wing of Assiniboia, started their foul play on bedstead and dresser. But not for long. The pyjama-clad Assinibians threw themselves, garbage-cans and Viv. Leech into the fray, and the dirty marauders were confined to the basement.

After a brief Donnybrook here, the Athabascans tested the north wing, but found it tougher'n University steak. Exhibiting their brains in company with their brawn, the wily northerners then suggested A.C. as a substitute to the rabid Athabascans. Quick to scent an easy prey, away went the pugnacious roughnecks, strengthened greatly by a couple of Assinibians. While the brave followers of Brunton rampaged among the children at A.C., the crafty denizens of Assiniboia visited the evil-smelling hash-hall, and many were the Athabascans cots which rudely lost their drapings and bearings. The victorious contingent, returning from A.C., found enemies in their rooms—and not much else. Soon everybody and the showers were busy. Even McVeigh had to fight, his usual Nurmi-emulating tactics being entirely absent. For the worst part of an hour wrestling groups rolled downstairs and impelled each other into the showers. Verily, the traditional Saturday night bath was much in evidence.

Co-eds Catch the Spirit  
The following morning the warring factions of Pembina had their little "do" with snowballs. The cause of the fight is unknown, but it is said that women only fight about two things—nothing and men. The winner of the scrap is also unknown. In fact, nothing much is known except that the brave Athabascans, itching (in their winter underwear) to wipe off the shame of previous defeat, sallied forth to prevent the maidens' return to the showers. The party had been peaceful. Its character changed. Foul epithets like "wretch" and "roughneck" were tossed around like "Goodness me's"—and many Athabascans, Hank Gale, in particular, realized the fury of Pembinians prevented from returning to their work.

Some Athabascans are still holding up their heads around here—but not many!

### FROSH RECEPTION

Takes place March 6, at 8 o'clock, in Athabasca Hall. There are to be fourteen dances and four extras. Graduates and undergraduates of all years are invited. Don't miss the real event of the year—you'll regret it if you do.

## THE CHOICE OF A CAREER

Editor's Note—The following is taken from an address given by Chancellor Beatty, of McGill University, before the students of that University. It deals with post-graduate problems, which must be met by University students Canada over.

Now, gentlemen, when you graduate you are going to seek your opportunity to make a living and a great deal will depend on your own mental attitude when doing so. Do not graduate with the feeling that you are immediately fitted by your educational advantages for some high official or business position. Assume, and you will be correct in assuming it, that your education has only just commenced and that your post-graduate course in business must be secured in the hard University of Experience. All the larger commercial institutions are today seeking to incorporate the best material in their enterprises. They want likely men who are not afraid of work. They want men who are will-

## VARSITY LOSES TO MONARCHS 1-0

Lady Puckchasers Lose Tough  
Game in Northern Alberta  
Play-off

### GOALKEEPER HOWIE STARS

Varsity Had Many More Shots  
Than Their Opponents, But  
Could Not Score

The fair puckchasers bearing the green and gold colors stacked up against the crack Edmonton Monarch hickory wielders in the play-off for the Northern Alberta championship last night at the South Side rink, and lost the verdict 1 goal to 0. The game was the toughest kind to lose, and the Monarchs have only one person to thank, and that was Dot Howie, their goalkeeper. This net custodian stopped them from all angles, high and low, and was largely responsible for the goose-egg handed to the Varsity. She handled easily five shots to the Monarchs one, and her performance was certainly of professional league calibre. The break of the game came five minutes after the start of the second period, and Ursula McLatchie, Varsity defence player, made a beautiful individual rush. The Monarch forwards grabbed the loose disc, found the Varsity defence wide open and had little difficulty in closing in on Frances McMillan, who was given no chance to save. It was a tough break on Varsity's part, but it's breaks such as this that wins games.

For the winners, Dot Howie, Tena McQueen and Helene Asherwood turned in the best game, and the forwards skated fast throughout, but resorting chiefly to individual play.

For Varsity, Jean McLennan and Etta Wood went well on the forward line, while the defence of Dorothy McNichol and Ursula McLatchie was hard to beat. Frances McMillan played well in goal, handling all shots with ease, and the one that evaded her was an impossible shot.

The first period opened fast, with both teams resorting chiefly to individual effort. Ursula McLatchie made some fine rushes during this period, and the play was all Varsity. On all occasions, however, Dot Howie protected the hemp, and the period ended scoreless. During the first period the Monarchs never got one real shot on the Varsity goal.

The second period opened fast, and both teams lost chances due to lack of finish around the nets. Five minutes after the start the Monarchs registered the only counter, and though Varsity continued to assume the offensive they were unable to register.

The third period found Varsity peppering the Monarchs' goal, but the goalie was equal to all occasions. Ten minutes from time Varsity sent every one forward but one defense player in the hope of equalizing the score, but the Monarch defense was ready, and the game ended 1-0 for the Monarchs.

D. P. Macdonald handled the bell, and the game was exceptionally clean, no penalties being handed out.

The teams lined up as follows:  
Monarchs—Dot Howie, goal; Tena McQueen, Elaine Ross, defense; Peggie McCrear, Jean Robertson, forwards; Vi Davis, Myrtle Stoly, Helen Usherwood.

Varsity—Frances McMillan, goal; Ursula McLatchie, Dorothy McNichol, defense; B. Mahaffy, J. McLennan, forwards; Etta Wood, G. Connors, J. McCallum, R. Becker.

### MR. DAVIDSON TO SPEAK AT PRESS CLUB

Mr. W. M. Davidson, M.L.A., editor of the Calgary Morning Albertan, will be the speaker at the next Press Club meeting, to be held March 11. The meeting will probably be held in the evening.

Though Mr. Davidson has not announced his subject, he is one of the foremost newspaper men in the west, and his address should prove a real treat.

## Nova Scotians Depicted By The Genial Sam Slick

Manitoba Exchange Professor Gives Delightful Address on "The  
Genius of Judge Haliburton"—History Presented in a  
Humorous Style Makes "Big Hit"

"The Genius of Judge Haliburton" was the subject of a most refreshing lecture given by S. C. Harvey, exchange professor from the University of Manitoba, in Convocation Hall on Thursday morning. An address which is historically accurate, keenly analytical and at the same time delightfully humorous is a rare treat, and those who heard Professor Harvey can fully appreciate the fact. The speaker carried his audience along with him as he followed the rambling course of boastful "Sam Slick," the creature of Haliburton's satirical pen, and delighted everyone present with numerous quotations from the genial Yankee's tongue. The personal habits of the great Nova Scotian were not responsible for the genius which was so far-reaching in moulding the history of his native colony, according to Prof. Harvey, for the learned judge was a persistent wooer of the Lady Nicotine and was a connoisseur of all the wines of America. He was no framer of blue-sky laws.

### A Versatile Lover

Thomas Chandler Haliburton loved every square inch of Nova Scotia, the colony in which he was born in 1796, and devoted the best of his life to moulding opinion in favor of his home-land. He was a notable figure of the maritime colonies in the first half of the nineteenth century, and in his writings has left us a marvelously clever and accurate picture of his time. He was active as a satirist, historian, editor, legislator, pamphleteer and judge, and in all his work adopted a philosophic attitude of mind which combined wisdom with merriment.

Although the noted Bluenose is best known as Judge Haliburton, we have little record of his contribution to jurisprudence or of his activities on the bench; chiefly because of the fact that the majority of his judgments were delivered orally, and his successors have had no opportunity to quote his dicta. His full appreciation of human nature and keen sense of justice, however, make us believe that he was a capable arbiter and a

## COLLEGE LIFE IN ENGLAND AND U.S.

American Paper Interviews Mal-  
colm Macdonald Jr.

Malcolm Macdonald, 23 years old, student at Oxford and of things in general, came to the United States several months ago with the Oxford debating team. While travelling about from college to college he has eagerly sought out all angles of college life over here, especially those that contrasted with life at Oxford.

The observant young man sums up his ideas in clear, concise statements. Yet even while making them he was open to new suggestions that might throw a different angle on his viewpoint. During the present interview, which took place in his room at a hotel here, he asked as many questions as his interviewer, and doubtless could write as complete a story on what he learned as is narrated below.

The interview was entirely informal, more like an open discussion between two students, and but for the press of work upon the reporter, it might easily have continued for several hours. Macdonald stretched himself at ease on the lounge, and carried on his end of the conversation with an enviable spontaneity and grace of diction.

Although he was to stay at the hotel but two days, he had brought forth and placed on the writing table at least two dozen good, solid books with Darwin's "Origin of Species" and "The American Mercury" both open as he had left them a few moments before.

This interview is a true record of the young student's impressions of several phases of American college life, stated, as before said, with a mind open to conviction on any angle upon which he might be misinformed.

The American social fraternity is not a desirable part of the college scholastic system; co-education is right in theory, but detrimental in practice in American colleges; and the lack of freedom in regard to courses, exemplified in compulsory attendance and other restrictions, is a thing to be deplored; these are the conclusions drawn by Malcolm Macdonald, son of former Prime Minister Macdonald of England, who is now on a debating tour of the United States and other countries as a member of the Oxford University team. Mr. Macdonald bases his statements on a study of the many leading colleges and universities at which he debated during the past months.

"There is absolutely no privacy in fraternities," he said, in an interview tonight. "A man never gets a chance to go into his own room and withdraw for quiet study or repose. In English colleges every man has his own room, and one of the greatest joys of student days is that one can withdraw occasionally, lock the door against the world, and quietly study out the problems of life."

Mr. Macdonald would not charge fraternity members with snobbishness, nor of being unduly frivolous, but he said that the fact that fraternities created a definite boundary between members and non-members was a condition to be deplored. The fact that fraternities created most of the social life of colleges, and that men not in fraternities did not share this, was regrettable.

distributor of justice, even though one writer tells us that he always included "a vile pun in each judgment."

In the legislative assembly and the imperial parliament Haliburton was a free-lance, and varied in his stand from a staunch supporter of the Family Compact at one time to the suggested leader of the Reform Party at another. In the final analysis, however, it seemed that his threefold Tory ancestry predestined him to a Conservative and aristocratic viewpoint. But politics wearied him, and his aspirations as a legislator never swelled to great heights.

### Satire His Weapon

It was with his pen that this great lover of Nova Scotia achieved his outstanding success. He has left us countless pamphlets and twenty-eight volumes, some of which have been printed in two hundred editions. "Sam Slick, the Clockmaker," his greatest work, has been translated into seven languages. He never wrote without an objective in view, and usually applied the indirect method to "put over" his ideas. His sarcasm was bitter as a rule, and stung those whom he sought to reach. In a letter to a brother who was a doctor, he wrote, "You cut up the dead, I cut up the living." He was destructive with a constructive aim. Haliburton was maddened to see hundreds of his countrymen leaving their homes in Nova Scotia to emigrate to the United States, where "times were better," according to story, and he sought to point out the folly of this desertion.

### Sam Slick His Agent

With the tongue of Sam Slick, an itinerant Yankee clock-peddler, he pointed out the advantages of sticking by Nova Scotia. Sam was an outrageous braggart, who boasted his own land and everything there-with connected so highly that the reader questioned the basic truth of his statements. Nova Scotians needed to be stung into activity and self-reliance, and many times Sam Slick pointed out that the "Bluenoses" should be darned ashamed of their lethargy. The pedlar was not a bit reticent about discussing the faults of his Nova Scotian customers, and often remarked: "It's all your own fault. You have no spirit, no enterprise. You are like an engine without any steam up. Look to yourself and not to others, and you'll go like anything."

As a satirist Haliburton had a sound background for his work. He was well trained in the Classics, and had derived much pleasure from the stinging lines of Horace or Juvenal. His closest literary friends were the works of Fielding and Smollett. These two English satirists and novelists he read over and over, and their influence is seen in much of his writing. With them he sought "to hold a mirror up to nature" and let people see their own scars. The

(Continued on page 6.)

## H. EC. TAKES LEAD IN FACULTY RACE

Housekeepers Followed by Law-  
yers and Farmers Have Best  
Percentage of Subscribers  
For Fund

Every faculty has made some advance in its Memorial Fund totals since the last issue of The Gateway. At present Household Ec. is far in the lead with exactly 67 per cent. Law is second with 47 per cent. and Agriculture with 42 per cent. and Arts with 39 per cent. take third and fourth positions. Arts, the largest faculty, has by far the greatest aggregate—\$332.00 having been already subscribed. The most notable advance during the week is that made by Agriculture; 25 of the 60 students in that Faculty have subscribed a total amount of \$72.00. The following is the complete list of the faculties and their standing:

| Faculty         | Subscribed | Percent |
|-----------------|------------|---------|
| Household Ec.   | \$28.00    | 67%     |
| Law             | 64.50      | 47%     |
| Agriculture     | 72.00      | 42%     |
| Arts            | 332.00     | 39%     |
| Applied Science | 58.50      | 38%     |
| Pharmacy        | 26.00      | 33%     |
| Commerce        | 25.00      | 20%     |
| Med-Dent        | 30.50      | 9%      |
| Incidental      | 27.00      |         |

The number of students in the faculties and the numbers of contributors may be obtained from last week's Gateway. Later returns will be announced, it is expected, tonight at Med Nite.

(Continued on page 6.)

(Continued on page 6.)



## THE GATEWAY

Undergraduate newspaper published weekly by the  
Students' Union of the University of Alberta



Editor-in-Chief ..... Wesley T. Watts  
Associate Editor ..... Kenneth MacKenzie  
Managing Editor ..... Wesley Oke  
News Editor ..... Walter Herbert, B.A.  
Business Manager ..... E. B. Wilson  
Advertising Manager ..... Stanley Ross  
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## UNFAIR REPORTS

The Varsity gym will probably be filled to capacity next Saturday evening, when the Varsconas meet the Commercial Grads to decide the ladies' basketball championship of Northern Alberta. The Varsconas, playing among familiar surroundings, have very good chances of winning.

Basketball enthusiasts of the University are taking great interest in this play-off, for though the Varsconas are not strictly a University team, several ex-Varsity players are included in their line-up. These supporters have resented the news reports of a certain local paper, in which the Varsconas have not been given fair treatment.

In their issue of last Monday this paper made the statement that Eleanor Mountfield, former Grad captain, was a member of the Varscona team, and had been largely responsible for their success this season. As everyone knows, however, the Varsconas were never favored with the services of this brilliant ex-Grad. Then, in their account of last Saturday's game, they attribute the Grads' close call to an off-night at shooting. But fair-minded spectators attribute the Grads' near defeat to the Varsconas, who, if anything, had the better of the play.

This paper's distortion of the facts is not sportsmanship. Nevertheless, it indicates that the Grad supporters are apprehensive of failure—a welcome sign for the Varsconas.

## A GOOD PLAN

The University of Edinburgh has proposed a plan which aims to make students of secondary schools better acquainted with the opportunities offered by a university education.

The Students' Representative Council of that university recently passed a resolution, the text of which is as follows:

"In order to increase the interests of students in university activities and to encourage university education in the wider sense, this conference resolves that arrangements shall be made whereby the most important of the Scottish Secondary Schools and as many as possible of the others shall be visited annually, at a convenient time, by one or more representatives of the Scottish Universities' S.R.C.'s, and that the students about to enter the university be addressed and their interest stimulated in the Students' Representative Council, University Societies, Athletics, etc."

A great deal could be said in favor of a plan like this for Canadian secondary schools. High school students usually have very vague ideas about the university and the opportunities it offers.

Some see in university life an increased opportunity for displaying their athletic prowess or shining in social circles. More diffident individuals consider a university education either too difficult for them or out of their reach financially. Both classes of students perhaps err in their judgment. No doubt a little advice about the university would do away with these illusions, and establish a sound interest in a university course.

## EXCHANGE LECTURE

Probably most of us have some time read "The Clockmaker"; few of us realized, however, until Thursday morning the definite and sincere purpose which directed the pen of Judge Haliburton in his remarkable sketches of the typical Yankee peddler, the typical Bluenose and the Nova Scotian of the early nineteenth century.

Professor Harvey presented provincial history in its most delightful form, and it takes very little imagination to realize how greatly the cause of history is furthered by the efforts of such historians.

## NOT ENOUGH DEPTH

It is a generally recognized fact that many students who attend University undertake too much. The McGill Daily has some interesting comments to make on this subject. This is what they say:

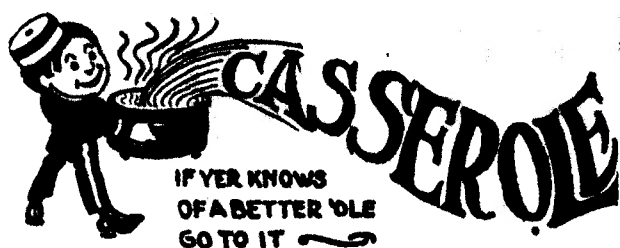
"One-half of the students who enter McGill fail to receive their degrees. . . . Undoubtedly the majority failed because they did not know how to plan their work. Most students indulge in too many activities and too little action. Their lives are so completely occupied with other things that the knowledge, scholarship and study required for a degree are crowded out. Ignorance in ten subjects is a poor substitute for knowledge in one. Breadth can never compensate for lack of depth."

## APROPOS

Dr. Collip expects to visit Washington again next month, where he will address a distinguished body of medical men on his most recent discovery, parathyroid extract. The researches of Dr. Collip are receiving recognition, and cannot help but add to the reputation of Alberta's school of medicine. It is a striking fact that Alberta is already recognized as a centre for medical research, though the youngest medical school in the Dominion.

Varsity lost the hockey championship in their game on Wednesday, but showed a splendid spirit nevertheless. Coach Hardy may feel a just pride in his team, matched as they were against heavier and more experienced opponents.

Subscriptions of students to the Memorial Fund now amount to about eight hundred dollars. The objective of one thousand dollars should be achieved, and the campaign wound up by the end of next week.



## You Said It Bill

Here are a few random quotations to prove that age cannot wither nor custom change the bard's infinite variety:

The Bootlegger: "I can call spirits from the vasty deep."—King Henry IV.

Henry Ford: "So shaken as we are."—King Henry V.

The Dentist: "Courage man, the hurt cannot be much."—Romeo and Juliet.

The Plumber: "By this leak, I will most horribly revenge."—King Henry IV.

The Baseball Umpire: "Fair is foul and foul is fair."—Macbeth.

The Motor Speeder: "I'll put a girdle round the earth in forty minutes."—Midsummer Night's Dream.

The man who changed into summer B.V.D.'s: "The third day comes a frost, a killing frost."—King Henry VIII.

The Radio Announcer: "I'll charm the air to give a sound."—Macbeth.

The Dry Cleaner: "Out damned spot, out I say."—Macbeth.

The Prohibitionist: "I would fain die a dry death."—The Tempest.

The Pembinito: "There's husbandry in heaven."—Macbeth.

Clark, translating Latin 1-3: "Three times I strove to cast my arms around her neck and—and—and—that's as far as I got, Doctor."

Dr. Hardy (encouragingly): "Try that again tonight. It's hard at first, but I know what a little practise will do."

Half the English department sat up till midnight trying to discover our metrical scheme in last week's Casserolament. But we fooled 'em all. We had none.

Something ought to be done about jacking up the humorous editors of the other college papers in Canada. They print such poor jokes that we have a hang of a time getting out Casserole.

## It's Hard to Convince—

Prof. Young—That it's 12:30 when the bell rings.

Lucille—That you want something to eat.

The Sophs—That the Frosh are anything but green.

Prof. Jones—That you know any English. That you were sick when you were absent.

Atchison—That he's as funny as he looks.

We wish that these fair freshettes would not park their gum under the Tuck Shop table tops. The other day we broke six matches on their rejected wads.

We've tried to sell our vote to both the candidates for Presidency of the Students' Union. Unless they come across immediately we're not going to vote for either.

Selnes says he's thrown away his nightgown so that when he goes slepwalking people will no longer mistake him for the Klu-Klux-Klan.

Well, it's time we had another fad. Mah-Jonggs gone, radio is going and crossword puzzling is slipping fast. We wonder whether Pembinecking will ever lose its grip.

Webster was wrong, says our office boy. Sight and vision are not the same. He called his girl the last first and, lastly, after a hike, the first and now he's looking for a new girl.

Business is all write with me.—Casserolereomeo.

Jack Howe: "Could I see you apart for a moment?"

Lucille: "Say, kid, whadya think I am—a puzzle for the little ones?"

There was a young fellow McVeigh,

Who got mixed in his sports 'tother day,

Without striking a clout

In a boxing bout,

He ran the four-forty relay.

The other day at a dance we heard one sweet thing, speaking to another about her frock, say: "You know, my dear, I made this out of absolutely nothing." We had almost suspected as much.

Incidentally we've been requested by six seniors to put a notice in this column warning Freshettes that if they intend to take any upper class men to the Freshman Reception they had better pay their fees as soon as possible.

They tell us that Sheik McVeigh has moved to a room in Athabasca, looking towards Pembina. Aubs Bright will now have some competition as the reason why girls leave home to go to Pembina.

Speaking of Sheik McVeigh, the comic interlude staged by Selnes and himself at the boxing tournament has inspired more poetry than the battle of Waterloo did. Casserole will have to issue a McVeigh supplement to run it all.

"This cuts me up dreadfully," said Don Morrison when he slept through three classes.

"Ed. Gardiner: "What is a polygon?"

Verna Barraud: "A dead parrot."

## Do You

These co-eds are a noisy lot.

I like 'em.

They make you blow the cash you've got.

I like 'em.

They call you tight, they think you're green

Unless you shell out every bean.

They're the worst darn pests I've ever seen.

I like 'em.

## ORIENTAL ENGLISH INTERESTS US

Chinese, Japanese and Indians  
Love Flowery Phrases

Our school-teachers and the comic supplements of our newspapers have made us more or less familiar with the peculiar English that our New Canadians use before they have properly learned it. But laughable as some of these are, they are easily exceeded in unconscious humour by the flowery eloquence of the East. For the Orient, too, breeds peculiar English—wonderfully wonderful, stuff of a vastly different kind to our native product.

India has proved a happy hunting-ground to the seeker for the quaint in literature. For there is a large class of semi-educated natives, who have only half digested the mass of learning that was crammed into them at school. As a result their writings are a delightful mixture of Oriental imagery and pedantic English.

The following is an extract from a letter written by an applicant for a position:

"Honoured and much respected Sir,—I hope your honour will condescend to hear the tale of this poor creature. I shall overflow with gratitude at this mark of your royal condescension. The birdlike happiness has flown away from my zest-like heart, and has not hitherto returned from that period whence the rose of my father's life suffered the autumnal breath of death, in plain English, he passed through the Gates of Grave, and from that hour the phantom of delight has never danced before me."

There are few of us, I am sure, who cannot help but admire the austere simplicity of the writer's language—the extreme plainness of his English.

Another Indian, who, apparently wished to attend a funeral, made known his desire in the following peculiar letter. In style it seems to be a cross between officialese and oriental:

"Protector of the Poor,—Leave of absence (with customary pay and emoluments, as per schedule) is earnestly requested by the undersigned. Reason for humble petition is that both my progenitors are no longer among living human beings. This is no matter for jollification. The sad fact is that they received a sudden push into Eternity on 30th ult., and passed off like snow of yester year. Burial not fully complete unless me there to see fair play. Trusting that your honoured self will be in enjoyment of similar boon when required.—Ram Bux."

Then there is the epistle of a wounded warrior, who served heroically in a clerical department, a long way from the front line in Mesopotamia, and applied as follows for a pension:

"Illustrious Sahib,—In time of Peace the army is a noble calling. In time of war, however, My God, but it is a dangerous business. Note that I have been injured (seriously) through sitting on pen in office of honourable Adjutant Sahib. What is to be done about it?—Chunder Dhass Ghose."

The classic, however, of all Anglo-Indian literature is the biography of Judge Onocool Chunder Mookerjee, a distinguished jurist of Calcutta. The book was written by his nephew, who certainly has succeeded in perpetuating the name of his illustrious uncle—though, perhaps, not in the way he intended to do.

The following extract is the closing paragraph of the biography: "And, having said these words, he hermetically sealed his lips, not to open them again. All the well known Doctors of Calcutta, that could be procured for a man of his position and wealth, were brought; Doctors Payne, Fayer, Nilmadhub Mookerjee and others; they did what they could with their puissance and knack of medical knowledge, but it proved after all as if to milk the ram! His wife and children had not the mournful consolation to hear his last words, he remained 'sotto voce' for a few hours, and then was taken away from us at 6:12 p.m., according to the caprice of God, which passeth understanding."

It is not, however, only the Indians who use English in ways that are weird and strange. If the Singapore Free Press is to be believed the Japanese have recently issued, for the guidance of motor tourists, a set of rules which is a gem among oriental compositions. Here it is:

"At the raise of the hand of the honourable policeman stop with rapidity greatly. Do not pass him, or otherwise disrespect him."

"When a passenger of foot hove in sight, tootle the horn trumpet melodiously at first. If he still obstacles your passage, tootle him with larger vigor and express by word of mouth a warning, 'Hi, hi.'"

"Beware of the wandering sow, that he shall not take fright as you pass him. Do not explode the exhaust box at him. Go smoothly by."

"Give space to the festive dog that makes play-sport in the road-way. Avoid entanglement of the dog with your wheelspokes."

"Go smoothly on the grease-mud, as there lurks the skiddy demon."

## STUDENT VOLUNTEER

A Student Volunteer Group, a branch of the S.C.M., has been organized at this University. The group meets every Tuesday evening at 8 p.m., in Alberta College South, studying as a text-book "The Why and How of Foreign Missions," by Browne. A nucleus of fifteen members is at present enrolled, and the group is hoping to add to its members at once. All interested in this field are urged to attend these meetings. The recently elected officers of the group are:

President—Ken Prior.  
Vice-President—Miss Valens.  
Secretary—Arthur Thorpe.

## A CLOSE FINISH

Half a lap to go! Far ahead of him, away around the bend, a short dark figure showed up against the white fence. How could he ever catch him? Up the home stretch he sped. The rhythmic beat of his footsteps seemed to echo the beating of his heart as he strained to close that huge gap. Running with perfectly-timed strides he flew past the divisions of the course. He tried to count them, but he couldn't.

He looked up. He was gaining, by gum—and gaining fast! He could make out the figure of his rival; shorter, much shorter, than himself. He noted the peculiar stride of the man ahead of him. Short, slow, as if forcing himself.

Press the brake of the foot smoothly as you roll around the corner, and save collapse and tie up.

"Thank you honourably."

Suddenly it came home to him. His man was all in! Exhausted. And he himself was—

He strove to mend his own pace, to stretch his legs ever so little farther each stride, to make his limbs move ever faster. It was impossible. His pace could not be altered. But he must catch up! The last turn. His opponent was almost there. He again noticed the tired and springless but machine-like strides of the man before him. But he himself was a man of iron. Oh, but was he? Now he was all in! He hesitated.

"Come on, you old sixty-minute man!" yelled the crowd, noticing his momentary indecision.

A long way yet. But—

He heard no longer the shouts of the crazed populace. He saw nothing but a single line. His breath came in gasps. On, on almost there, ah!

A tie! The clock struck twelve.

## Light Tans, Two Tones, and Tie Effects

These are the latest and smartest in Women's Shoes for Spring wear. You may find them at the New Yale. \$7.50 among the newest additions to our Spring stocks, at Look for them in our window.

Also Merrill Full Fashioned Quality Hose, in thread and chiffon silks, in the new shades, at \$2.25 and \$2.75

NEW YALE  
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GARNEAU SHOE REPAIR  
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We guarantee all our workmanship, and our prices are reasonable.  
Skates Sharpened and Honed  
WILLIAM DREDGE

See JACK CRAWFORD  
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Invitations  
and  
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\$25, \$35, \$45

Aitken's Clothes  
Shop  
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We have noticed a great number of Varsity Students at our Supper Dances. If you have not been there, ask your friends—they will tell you what a good time they had.

## BIG REDUCTIONS IN MEN'S FURNISHINGS

SOCKS  
All Wool, 70c, now .....55c  
All Wool, \$1.00, now .....85c  
All Wool, \$1.50, now .....95c  
SWEATERS  
Collar V-shaped, 100 per cent. wool.  
COME IN AND INSPECT OUR NEW SPRING SUITING  
DEPENDABLE GOODS AT REASONABLE PRICES

Pullover with heavy close knit collar. A large variety of coats. Reg. to \$7.50. Your choice, in all the favorite colors. Rec. \$13.50. Now priced at .....\$9.95

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Near Woolworth's

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THIS WEEK—THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY

TO THE EDMONTON PUBLIC  
THE PANTAGES MANAGEMENT GUARANTEES THE BILL NOW PLAYING  
AT THAT THEATRE TO BE ONE OF THE BEST THAT HAS EVER  
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Featuring Cass and Loh.  
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The Wrong Impression  
Orren & Drew  
The Town Clown

Matinee 3:00  
LADIES' GUEST MATINEE FRIDAY  
Evenings 8:30



## What are Alberta People Vitally Interested in?

Basic Industry the Answer—University's Work on Soil Surveys, Drought and Frost Resistance Invaluable to New Settlers.

By JACK MARSHALL

What are we vitally interested in? To this question there will be a multitude of answers, so let us consider one—what should we be vitally interested in?

It is certain that we should be vitally interested in the basic industry of our province, and that industry is agriculture.

The University of Alberta, keeping this in mind, through its Faculty of Agriculture has been carrying out investigation and research work, which will be of invaluable practical benefit to present and future farmers in this province, and indirectly to every individual.

The practicality of the experimental work of the Agricultural Engineering Department is being demonstrated by the number of requests for the bulletins on "Rope-work for the Farm," and "Plows and Plowing," some of which requests have even been received from numerous European countries.

**Bulletins in Demand**  
The former bulletin deals with practical uses of different knots and hitches in the use of rope on the farm. The latter bulletin deals with practical difficulties which a farmer encounters in his every-day use of a plow, and shows how these difficulties can be easily overcome by proper adjustment.

Knowing that a great deal of time is wasted by inexperienced farmers in trying to run a binder without a thorough knowledge of its idiosyncracies, this department at the present time is contemplating the preparation of a well-illustrated bulletin showing the most common binder problems and how they can be overcome. It also contemplates publishing information regarding the relations between different sized pulleys, and the relative horse-power obtained, and other problems regarding motor-power on the farm.

Live stock and its improvement, and economic ways of feeding, are features of farming that interest the Department of Animal Husbandry. Along these lines this department has been conducting investigation of a very practical nature.

Extensive experimental work in feeding has been done with all kinds of livestock, to ascertain what are the most economical rations under feeding conditions in Alberta. In this work, the department is paying special attention to the fact that farmers are better off to be feeding home-grown products, if they can get the same results, than to be feeding high-priced mill by-products, and patent feeds. Attention has also been paid to the relative food values of ensilage and cured oat-hay.

Considerable type-breeding is being conducted with swine and cattle. However, with sheep the department has adopted a more rapid method of securing the required types of animals by line-breeding, until in their Hampshire flock this year several lambs look like real winners for the summer shows, and in their pedigrees track back three or four times to the same foundation ewe.

**Insect Pests Combat**  
Insect pests have been a great problem for agriculturists from time immemorial, and Alberta is not wholly exempt from their ravages. Realizing this, the Department of Entomology has been studying ways and means of controlling and exterminating these pests in Alberta.

For the control of the sawfly, which insect severs the stalk of the headed grain just when it is ready to be cut, the Department of Entomology has taken a very radical stand. Fearing that this sawfly may become one of the most serious menaces to the farmers of the province in the future, it advocates in a recent bulletin, that whole districts that are infested should sow rye instead of wheat for one year. By so doing the species of sawfly that has migrated from the virgin prairie, and has become a permanent inhabitant of the wheat fields, will be exterminated in these districts. The sawfly is a natural inhabitant of the prairie, and so it is most important to destroy the species that has migrated to the wheat fields, and the other Prairie Provinces are finding that the method of exterminating this wheat field species on individual farms is not sufficient. The Alberta bulletin points out that the fallacy lies in only destroying the pest on individual farms, for the next year those farms will have their neighbor's wheat-field sawflies, and their work is in vain. The sowing of rye and the plowing under of the wheat stalks after a sawfly invasion are the only remedies available at present.

In dealing with the recent grasshopper plague, actual poisoning of the grasshoppers was found to be an

effective means of control. The dry years in the south had driven the grasshoppers north, and as their natural enemies did not migrate as quickly as the grasshopper, the ratio between these two was temporarily out of balance. Thus the administering of poison gave the grasshoppers' adversaries a chance to catch up.

Poisoning has been found to be useful where there is a temporary maladjustment between an insect pest and its natural enemies, which prevents its effective control.

In the case of the wire-worm we have a problem similar to that of exterminating the sawfly and cutworm—a permanent maladjustment between the insect and its natural enemies. Alberta has been unfortunate enough to have a species of the cutworm peculiar to this province, and thus had to work out her salvation independent of results obtained by investigation in other agricultural regions. In dealing with the wire-worm, which worm burrows into and kills the grain before it germinates,

(Continued on Page 4.)

## VOCATIONAL TESTS RECEIVE SET-BACK

Aggie Debaters Defeat Meds on Question of Intelligence Tests

Wilting their opponents under a barrage of questions and answers, Agriculture defeated Medicine in the third of the inter-faculty debates, held in A-212 on Monday, February 23rd.

Medicine, represented by Mr. Raymond Rosenthal and Mr. Frank Cain, upheld the affirmative of the proposition: "Resolved that all students, on leaving public school, be required to undergo intelligence tests for the purpose of determining their future vocational education or training." The negative was taken by Mr. A. Ansel Anderson and Mr. R. Manson. The judges were Mr. Patton, Mr. Bruce MacDonald and Mr. Donald Ramsay.

Mr. Rosenthal, in opening the debate, stated that the resolution implied that the present method of determining the vocation of a child, the "hit-and-miss" method, was bad; and that intelligence tests would effect a great improvement. He quoted several experiments as showing the practicability of the scheme, and said that such a plan would prevent small boys from trying to fit into large holes. Mr. Rosenthal also claimed that the thing could be installed easily and would result in a saving both of time and money.

Mr. Anderson, for the negative, began by defining "vocation" as the particular business of a person; and claimed that the affirmative must show that intelligence tests would enable a person to choose exactly what business he or she should follow. He said that under this plan a person's vocation would be chosen on the basis of his intelligence at the age of 13 or 14. Intelligence, Mr. Anderson thought, does not stop increasing at this age, and it was therefore unfair to settle the future of a child on his showing while still very young.

Mr. Cain, affirmative, proceeded to recount the numerous places where intelligence tests were in vogue, mentioning also that the Freshman committee at this University based its opinions of students mainly on the results of such tests. Many colleges and large business concerns used it, and there was no reason why it should not be adopted here for public school pupils. Mr. Cain deplored the fact that many men were forced to struggle along as farmers who might have made good teamsters, and many men were professors who "couldn't lecture to save themselves." Intelligence tests, he claimed, was the solution.

Mr. Manson, the second speaker on the negative, argued that the process of natural selection put a man where he belongs, and that artificial means were superfluous, especially since there was no assurance that they would succeed. The psychologist, he claimed, was no superman, and it must therefore not be taken for granted that his opinions were correct. He also stated that, to be fair to all, it would be necessary to standardize education, a thing which he thought was impossible.

Mr. Patton, in presenting the judges' report, gave some very useful and interesting criticisms, and, after an announcement that the next debate would be held on March 2nd, the meeting adjourned.

## PLAY PRESENTS NOVEL SITUATION

Year Play "Admirable Crichton" Notable For Unusual Aspect of Life That Is There Presented

"The Admirable Crichton" was written in 1903 and was first played in 1905. Like "Quality Street," which appeared in the same year, it was left unpublished except for a quarto edition with charming colored illustrations by Hugh Thomson (a book now out of print and quite rare) until 1923, when it appeared in the uniform edition. Until then it was only obtainable for performance in MS.

In order to understand the play it must be remembered that it was written when the new Socialist movement was at its height and appeared at the time when G. B. Shaw was coming into prominence as a leader of the Fabian Society and a supporter of the Socialist principles.

The English theatre had had up to that time a run of plays by such writers as Pinero, dealing exclusively with life in the upper circles of society. Barrie came from a small village in the east of Scotland, and had been writing about the villagers of Thrums in such books as "The Window in Thrums," and it seems in "The Admirable Crichton" as if he puts the question: "Why have the theatres only concerned themselves with the socially great? Social greatness is a mere accident, and servants may be more worthy than masters." This with Shaw would have made a drama of ideas, in which the conclusion would have been driven logically home. Barrie, however, being a lover of the fantastic and not a logician, adopts a whimsical attitude which he embodies in "The Admirable Crichton."

It is in Acts II and III, dealing with life on the island that Barrie is obviously in his element. Here, where Shaw would have espoused the human weaknesses and pointed the logical moral with biting satire, Barrie develops a happy little ménage in which the one-time deferential and obsequious butler comes "by natural selection" as he rightly believes into the position of ruler, working out extraordinary schemes for the well-being of his household and the development of their island home.

It is an inverted world in which the once pompous Lord Loam is now the happy-go-lucky daddy performing menial tasks cheerfully and for the rest playing his concertina and obtaining little luxuries by currying favor with "Twenny" in the Governor's kitchen. Then again there is Lady Mary, transformed from the proud aristocrat of the first act into "Polly," the boyish athlete on the island, who thinks nothing of running down a deer and shooting it with bow and arrow, and returns home to wait on the table of her former butler.

It is when Crichton, intoxicated with the sense of power and feeling himself indeed monarch of all he surveys, declares his love for Polly, that we realize that on an island "lost Nature is the deciding factor as to who should rule and who serve and we are not surprised to see his former mistress accept his offer of marriage with admiration and humility.

The return to the old life in London in Act IV by means of a ship which interrupts their courtship requires a re-inversion of relations, and the necessity of giving a satisfactory account of their life on the island involves some skillful lying on the part of Lord Loam and his family.

Their alibi almost breaks down under the cross-examination of the suspicious Lady Brocklehurst, but here again Crichton proves himself the better man by saving the situation at his own expense, and the aristocratic family of Loam is able to resume its former niche in English society unscathed and unshamed.

## DETAILS MEMORIAL ORGAN

Specifications Submitted by Casavant Freres — Organ to Contain Nineteen Hundred Pipes—Re-Building Possible—Standardized Parts Allow for Such a Contingency—Abundance of Good Organ Tone

The organ which it is proposed to place in the galleries of Convocation Hall, a section in either side, will be modern in every respect, and in its beauty, quality and size it will be a memorial of which none may feel ashamed. The specifications as submitted by Messrs. Casavant Freres of Ste. Hyacinthe (a firm favorably known throughout America) and approved by the Memorial Committee at its meeting in December last, are here given in an abbreviated form:

A three manual pipe organ. Detached console, English type Electro-pneumatic action. (i.e., the organ will be played from in front of the stage on the right hand side of the main floor).

A full set of reversible and combination pistons, couplers, balanced pedals, crescendo pedals, indicators, etc.

| Great Organ            | No. of Feet. Pipes. |
|------------------------|---------------------|
| Open Diapason          | 8 68                |
| Violin Diapason        | 8 68                |
| Stopped Diapason       | 8 68                |
| Genshorn               | 8 68                |
| Harmonic Flute         | 4 68                |
| Octave                 | 4 68                |
| Trumpet                | 8 68                |
| Swell Organ (Enclosed) |                     |
| Bourdon                | 16 68               |
| Open Diapason          | 8 68                |
| Stopped Diapason       | 8 68                |
| Viola di Gamba         | 8 68                |
| Voix Celeste           | 8 49                |
| Aeoline                | 8 68                |

## SOME SNOW THOUGHTS

By L. H. N.

It has snowed now for many days and nights. This always means fresh trails to make in the morning, a fuller, rounder curve to the snow on the eaves and much unfavorable comment on the part of would-be golfers. But what could be more beautiful than its velvety white, the undulations on the broad fields and the snow-laden spruce?

**The Cause**  
Such persistent snowing, however, has another aspect, and it seems worth while discussing a possible cause. Evidence available shows that there has been what one might call a wall of high pressure and cold air over the provinces to the eastwards for more than a week. Meanwhile a low pressure area has come in over the mountains from the Pacific, and being prevented from passing further eastwards by this high pressure, it has remained hanging over us ever since.

The centre of the low pressure has been just south or southwest of us most of the time, and since the circulation of air about a low pressure area is always opposite to the rotation of the hands of the clock, we have had northeast and east winds. In the south of the province as a consequence also southeast and east winds have been common, and mild temperatures. This being the case warm air over the moist ground would gather up considerable moisture, and be carried around slowly in a broad circular path northwards, when it would be lowered in temperature, and saturation and precipitation would ensue. Occasionally colder air has come in from the northwest temporarily, tending to fill up the depression, and weather seemed to be clearing. But the steep temperature gradient between the north and south, the cold air to

the east and the high humidity has apparently succeeded each time in reviving the original circulation and more snow has fallen. The stronger sun of the time of year has also probably added in increasing the circulation.

**Duration of Spell**  
Absence of strong winds and the persistence of the high pressure barrier will no doubt determine how long the present movement of low pressure areas eastwards is at a rate of about twenty miles per hour, so that they have passed over us in from 12 to 20 hours. This frequently does not allow time for the complete circulation system to be set up, and so little precipitation normally occurs.

It seems fairly safe to say, then, that this snow is being made in Alberta of southern Alberta moisture for northern Albertans.

## CLASS HELD HERE FOR SCOUTMASTERS

University Students Given An Opportunity to Learn Principles of Scout Movement

A few fortunate students have seized the opportunity to attend the Scoutmaster training course at present being held at the University. Others have let it pass, and it may be their last chance.

The genius of Sir Robert Baden-Powell has given to the world a system of organization of enormous value and immense possibilities among boys of the Scout age.

The idea of the scout, the outdoor life, the camp, the trail, is irresistible to the boy; it arouses his interests, his enthusiasm, his romantic imagination, and you can do almost anything with him.

To be a scoutmaster is not a particularly easy task. It makes demands that are not lightly met, on the tact, good judgment, powers of discipline and good sense. It also demands a young man of energy with a love of outdoor life, and a certain knowledge of outdoor pursuits, which is not possessed by all. For instance if the scoutmaster cannot pass all the tests himself, and some of them are not easy, it is going to be difficult for him to impress his individuality on the boys. Better no boy scouts at all than have a poor scoutmaster.

The scoutmaster must be a man of vision, whose imagination, quickened by faith, runs out beyond the patient-trying and heart-sickening experiences of the present to what each of his boys may become in a few short years. He must realize the boy's magnificent capacity for loyalty to leadership. You will recall the striking words of the Knights of King Arthur:

"The King will follow Christ, and we the King.

In whom High Lord hath breathed a secret thing."

This "secret thing" is what makes the leader. He must be charged with a holy mystery flowing out from the secret places. Boys will follow and be guided by such a leader.

The scoutmaster must be a lover of boys, with a warm and sympathetic nature, which will open and respond to their love and confidence; a man with virile powers, who is interested in their interests, a lover of play, with his own boy nature still in active operation. He must be a real student, never satisfied until he has gone the limit in general as well as special preparation.

The aims of the Boy Scout movement is to develop resourcefulness and self-reliance, a sense of duty to God and country through woodcraft, health and endurance, chivalry, campcraft, first aid and life-saving, games and athletics, and citizenship. Its interests are as broad as a boy's life. It is not military in its aim or method, neither is it sectarian. It is a movement to be shared by Catholic, Jew, Protestant and all boys' societies. The Scout Oath or pledge makes a boy promise to seek his best development, serve others, honor his God and country, and obey the Scout Law. The Scout Law seeks to inculcate honor, loyalty, usefulness, friendship, courtesy, kindness, obedience, cheerfulness, thrift, courage, cleanliness and reverence. The object of the organization is to make men, and the core of the movement is the "Daily good turn, done without reward," which the boy is urged to do. This challenge to service develops the latent power of the boy.

## CHEMICAL SOCIETY DISCUSSES ATOM

Mr. Kutz Gives Paper on This Subject at Last Meeting of Club

Last Wednesday, R. L. Kutz delivered an interesting lecture to the Chemical Society on the Structure of the Atom.

Mr. Kutz said that as long ago as 500 B.C. matter had been believed to be in a finely divided state. Now, due to work on radio-activity, it is supposed to be made up of atoms, each atom having negative electrons surrounding a positive nucleus.

The speaker then explained the Lewis-Langmuir theory in detail. According to this theory, the electrons surrounding the positive nucleus have certain stable formations, the chemical properties of an element, such as valence and activity, depending on the east, with which the element may revert to the more stable forms by giving up or taking on electrons.

By specific examples, the properties of various elements were then explained.

In conclusion, Mr. Kutz spoke of the work being done at present on the transmutation of mercury into gold. He showed that theoretically it was possible, but it was his opinion that if it was accomplished it would be too costly a procedure to be of any practical value.

Leave what you've done for what you have to do;  
Don't be "consistent" but be simply true.

—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Happiness surely does not consist in being delivered from evils, but in never having had them.—Plato.

HELP THE CAUSE—SUBSCRIBE TO THE MEMORIAL FUND

## TWO SCHOLARSHIPS FOR GEORGE SALT

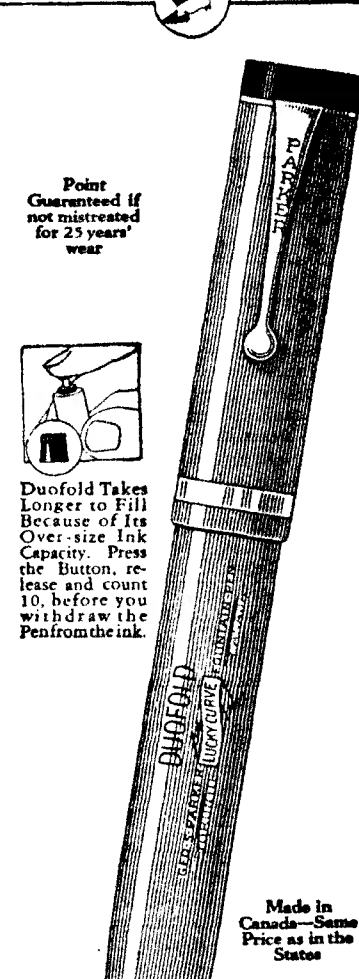
Last Year's Graduate of Alberta University Wins Great Distinction at Harvard—Goes to Cuba

Two scholarships have been captured at Harvard University by George Salt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Salt, according to information just received here. One of the scholarships entitles him to a trip to Cuba for special scientific research work.

It was just last year that this student graduated from the University of Alberta, and he gained a scholarship which entitled him to a post-graduate course at Harvard. He immediately entered the institution, and was awarded at the end of the fall term the Atkins fellowship for research work, which entitles him to a trip to Cuba. He sailed on January 31, and will be at the Harvard experimental station at Cruces, Cuba, where he will collect specimens and scientific data for his university.

Mr. Salt received his primary and high school education in Calgary, attending Ranson Public and Crescent Heights high schools.

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Has Never Been Equalled When You're Offered a Pen "as good as the Duofold"

REMEMBER the four expert train dispatchers who have written at a gaudy pace with Parker Duofold, 8 hours a day for about two years.

Or the business executive who signed his name to 100 checks in an hour and 30 minutes, without refilling his Duofold once.

Or the 31,000 hotel guests who registered with a Duofold that still writes as if only one hand had ever used it.

Yes, the Duofold's super-smooth point has a speedy gait on paper, and no style of writing can distort it.

And this black-tipped lacquered beauty will ever flash your eye its friendly reminder not to leave your pen behind when you lay it down.

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The Parker Fountain Pen Co., Limited  
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Parker Duofold Pens  
to match the pen, \$3.50; Over-size \$4

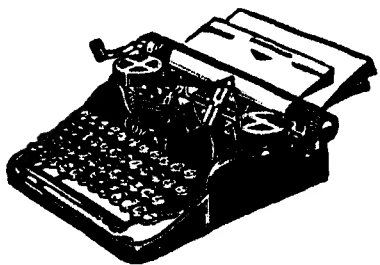
**Parker Duofold**  
Write 75 by your pen

Duofold Jr. \$5 Lady Duofold \$5  
Same except for size. With ring for chateleine

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THE CORONA FOUR is the only typewriter—large or small—in which you will find all these features: Standard four-bank keyboard, ten-inch carriage, self-spacing carriage return, automatic ribbon reverse, twelve yard two-color ribbon, paper bail—no fingers to adjust, stenciling device, accelerating type bar action, unlimited speed, back spacer on keyboard, line lock release on keyboard, quiet ball-bearing shift, straight line visibility, portability.

Travel in the younger sort is a part of education; in the older, a part of experience.  
—Bacon.

## EDUCATIONAL TOURS

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**Britain - Holland - Belgium - France**

The first tour, under the auspices of Guy Tombs, Ltd., leaves Montreal on the "ATHENIA" for Glasgow, June 19, returning from Cherbourg July 17, on the "AUSONIA."

The second tour, under the auspices of W. H. Henry, Ltd., leaves Montreal June 27, on the "AUSONIA" for Plymouth, returning from Liverpool July 24 on the "ALAUNIA."

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## WHAT ARE ALBERTA PEOPLE VITALLY INTERESTED IN?

(Continued from page 3.)

or else destroys the small seedling. Alberta is again in a unique position. The Alberta wire-worm has habits not known to any other species. In fact, it does just what it is not supposed to do; it lives and propagates in cultivated land under dry conditions, instead of in sod and damp places.

Realizing the importance of controlling insect pests the Research Council of Canada has granted the Department of Entomology \$1,200 a year for three years to carry out investigation work. This money is going to be used to partially defray expenses in connection with the investigation of the life history, habits and means of eradication of the wire-worm. An insectary is to be erected at the University of Alberta immediately, and the field work on this project is to be commenced this summer.

**Research in F.H. Dept.**  
The Department of Field Husbandry, as well as conducting many field experiments on their farm plots most suited to Alberta conditions, have recently been doing a considerable amount of research in an effort to solve some of our Agronomical problems. The Research Council of Canada last year gave a \$2,000 grant, and this year \$2,500 to expedite this work.

A special scholarship was granted by the Research Council to a graduate student who is conducting an investigation into the cytological differences between a standard oat, the wild oat, and the false wild oat. This investigation is for the purpose of finding out just why false wild oats which are similar in form to the wild oat, but have the same color as the standard oat, occur amongst standard oats after many years of selective breeding.

In view of certain preliminary work already done by this Department, and the publication of recent results obtained by Cambridge University, investigation is being started to ascertain the relation between the milling qualities of the different varieties of wheat and the environment in which they are grown. The Experimental Station at the University of B.C. and the Dominion Government Stations in Alberta are co-operating in the field work of this project. It is hoped that by next year a milling and baking equipment will be available at Alberta University, but in the meantime the University of Minnesota is loaning their equipment, and a representative will be sent to conduct the milling and baking part of the experiment at St. Paul.

**Resistance to Drought**  
Certain biochemical research work has been conducted by the Department of Field Husbandry to ascertain just why plants withstand, or do not withstand, drought conditions, and also the cause of winter killing. Hitherto these problems have been attacked by actually growing plants under the different climatic conditions, and oftentimes after many years the results have been completely destroyed by one extreme season.

By a biochemical analysis it has now been found just why plants do, or do not, withstand drought or winter killing. Drought and frost hardness depend on the imbibition of the plant cell colloids which accumulate during the hardening process. That is, the water in the spaces between the cells evaporates or freezes as the case may be, first, and then

the liquid material in the colloids is drawn out through the attraction of the vacuum or the ice and the nucleus within the cell withers and dies. Thus, if a plant has its cells well packed with colloids, which have a great amount of imbibition or surface energy, as a common jelly made by the housewife, this plant will not be as greatly subject to the effects of drought or frost as a plant from whose cells the liquids can easily be withdrawn. By using a plant which for years has been known to withstand drought or winter killing in a certain district as a standard, it can be ascertained whether or not any plant of a new variety will be suitable for that district as far as drought and frost hardness is concerned, by sowing it and analysing biochemically the growing plant at the time when the autumnal hardening process is taking place and the colloids have accumulated within the cells.

**Combating Rust**  
The greatest and most serious problem confronting the grain farmer is the prevalence of cereal diseases. The Canadian Research Council has a committee looking into this subject, and at the present time it is paying special attention to the prevalence of rust.

In Western Canada the loss of wheat from rust in an average year is at least 20,000,000 bushels, so the seriousness of this problem is quite evident. Manitoba and Saskatchewan being the most vitally affected at the present time, have been allotted the task of developing some immediate means of coping with the present situation. The University of Alberta having done a considerable amount of fundamental work on biochemical problems related to crop production, has been given the more difficult task of finding out the nature of the immunity to rust exhibited by certain wheat varieties which unfortunately are of no value for milling and baking purposes, so that this same quality may be introduced by plant breeding methods into more valuable varieties.

**Soil Surveys**  
The immigration policies of both governments and railroads have formerly been to bring out people and drop them any place on the prairies, where it looks as if there is a fair prospect of farming. It is at this juncture that the Soils Department of the Agricultural Faculty comes to the aid of these settlers.

As well as conducting experiments in the amount of foods taken out of certain Alberta soils by plants under specific amounts of precipitation and thus finding out whether it is economical or not to summer-fallow in different districts of Alberta, this department is conducting a soils survey.

For the past three years this department has been working on a soils survey in the drought district of Southern Alberta, which survey is attained by actual field work coupled with laboratory analysis of the soil samples. The results are shown on topographical maps prepared by the Dominion Government of a scale of three miles to one inch.

On these maps the different types of soils and their respective depths are shown, and also the average amount of precipitation, and the late and early frosts. Thus on this basis with the average crop yield, a report is written which designates whether or not any districts are better, equal or worse for agricultural purposes than the average districts in Alberta.

At the present time the soils department has the Macleod sheet ready for publication. This comprises two and a quarter million acres, and is a strip forty-eight miles wide running east from a line drawn from Macleod to Nanton to a line drawn from Taber to Ayrmore. On the Medicine Hat sheet, which is a continuation of the Macleod sheet to the Saskatchewan border, the field work has all been done, and half the laboratory analysis. The field work has also been done on two other strips, the Empress sheet comprising four hundred square miles on the C.N.R. branch line, and the Sounding Creek sheet comprising eight hundred square miles between the Red Deer and South Saskatchewan valleys on the Goose Lake line. Thus by the end of this summer a complete survey will be ready of approximately seven million acres, and will include most of the dry belt.

Of all the research work being conducted by the Faculty of Agriculture, soil survey work seems to be of greatest moment, for would it not be better to settle our immigrants on land that we know has agricultural possibilities instead of waiting until after they are settled to see whether or not it will be necessary to move them to some other part of the province? The Soils Department is doing extremely commendable work, but with its present staff it will take nearly fifty years to complete its survey of the whole province, and it would seem to be in accordance with true economy for the province to find some means by which this work can be expedited.

There is more agricultural research being conducted at the University of Alberta under the direction of Dean Howes, Dr. Wyatt, Dr. Newton, Professor Sackville, Professor Smith and Professor Strickland, than in any other like institution in Canada. All these men are leaders in their respective lines, and many of their results have been recognized by leading American and European scientists.

We should always go before our enemies with confidence, otherwise our apparent uneasiness inspires them with greater boldness.—Napoleon.

Measure your mind's height by the shade it casts. — (Paracelsus) Browning.

Life is a leaf of paper white On which each one of us may write His word or two—then comes night.—Anon.

## SYMPHONY GIVES FOURTH CONCERT

Program, Diversified and Well Selected, Proved Best of Season

Sunday evening at the Empire the Edmonton Symphony Orchestra, under the baton of Vernon Barford, presented the fourth programme of the season. The patrons seem unanimous in the opinion that this was the best performance of the season.

Mrs. B. E. McQuaig, the popular soloist, rendered, "Allegro molto moderato," from the lano Concerto in A minor, with orchestral accompaniment. This composition was written by Edward Grieg. Mr. Fink has written an excellent treatise on "Grieg and His Music." Speaking of the Piano Concerto, he says: "It is above all things good music, and delightful music provided it is played by one who understands its deep poetic spirit." Mrs. McQuaig's rendition left no doubt as to the rare sponse to the insistent and unanimitary of this composition. In remous applause, Mrs. McQuaig favored with an enchanting encore, without orchestral accompaniment.

The first number was an Overture, "Masaniello," by Auber. This was followed by the Suite L'Arlesienne in four major movements. The Minuet was particularly pleasing, enhanced with a charming flute solo, and the brilliant Farandole, the last movement, proved a very effective climax to the Suite. The next number was an Orchestral Ballad, "The Ship of the Friend," by the Scottish writer MacCunn. This piece was skillfully interpreted; the moods and emotions were so well induced that anyone could visualize the scene, as the love story on which the composition is founded progressed. The strings excelled with delightful artistry in the two numbers, "Irish Tune from County Derry," and "Au de Ballet." The rendition of the latter seemed the most popular of the evening. The last number was the "Finlandia, a Tone Poem for Orchestra." Here the brass cymbals and percussion produced plenty of tone, which is characteristic of the composition. The work reveals the salient features of the Finnish temperament. Jean Sibelius, the writer, has only recently come into prominence. His writings seem to be of a very unique order.

## PICKFORD'S OFFER FINE SERVICE

Transportation Agents Preparing to Handle European Tours Most Efficiently

Cable advice was received at the offices of the Robert Ford Company, Limited, Montreal, recently that Pickfords Limited, of London, England, have arranged to enlarge their European tour staff by 20 per cent. during the coming season.

Three Cunard and Anchor-Donaldson Third Cabin Tours, under the auspices of Guy Tombs, Limited, and W. H. Henry, Limited, of this city will leave the St. Lawrence for Scotland, England, France, Belgium and Holland early in the coming season. Pickfords Limited are scheduled to look after all shore arrangements in connection with the tours after reaching the other side.

These St. Lawrence route tours are claimed to be directly responsible for the additions made to the already large establishment of Pickfords Limited in Europe.

Shirley James, European passenger and traffic manager of Pickfords Limited will personally supervise all arrangements in connection with the various itineraries, and special side trips and extension tours have been organized at a minimum of cost for the benefit of tourists who wish to stay over and go farther afield.

Pickfords Limited is one of the oldest institutions of its kind in the world, having been established over three hundred years, and at the present time it is firmly established in branches and associated companies in all parts of the world. Guy Tombs, of Guy Tombs Limited, general transportation agents, is president of Pickfords Limited Colonial of Montreal and New York.

The first tour is scheduled to start from Montreal on June 19th on the Anchor-Donaldson steamer "Athens," returning July 17th from Southampton on the Cunard liner "Auronia"; the second tour will start June 27th on the Cunard "Auronia," returning on the "Alaunia" from Liverpool July 24th; and the third from Montreal July 3rd, on the Anchor-Donaldson liner "Lettitia" for Glasgow, returning on the Cunard "Ascania" from Southampton July 31st.

## UNIVERSITY GIVES WILDERNESS EXPERIENCE

"The Wilderness Experience of Jesus" was the subject of a very interesting address given by Miss Rutherford at Convocation Hall last Sunday. The time spent at the University is for many of us a wilderness experience, a period of bewilderment. We see life in an entirely new way, it broadens out becomes much more complex. We realize that in all our decisions we are either working to the end of peace and goodwill, or we are adding to the large stock of hatred and distrust already found in the world, and we must decide which we will do.

Jesus was faced with a similar problem, and having decided, went forward unhesitatingly, and devoted his whole life to a single purpose. We also should have such a purpose, and follow it even when we know it will mean sacrifice, as this is the cost of entrance into this mysterious kingdom that brings joy and peace and life.

## ADDITIONAL SPORT

### VICS TAKE FIRST GAME OF PLAYOFF

Defeat Green and Gold at Arena —Score 8-7

WILLIAMS GETS 3 GOALS

Intrusion of Spectators Marred Evening's Performance

The Varsity senior hockey squad went down to defeat before the onslaught of the Victorias in the first game of the playoff for the Northern Alberta championship to the tune of 8-7. The game was played at the Arena, and though four goals down at one time the green and gold bearers staged a wonderful come-back to come within one goal of the winners, and with a little luck in the final period would have got away with a victory. Varsity took a decided offensive in the final period, notching four goals to the winner's two, and but for the goal-keeping of Dea would have added many more.

The game was particularly thrilling from a spectator's viewpoint, with lots of combination, scoring and a slight fracas to complete the evening. Muchmor, in attempting to get a rebound crashed into the opposing goalie, who retaliated, with a scuffle ensuing. Matters were soon adjusted, however, but the Victoria supporters scrambled on the rink to help their team, and fists and sticks flew fast for a few moments. Harold Deaton squared things around by sending Muchmor and Mahar to the cooler for five minutes, while Dea drew two. This proved a costly escapade to the Vics, as Varsity snared two markers during the interval.

Mahar, Singleton, Lynn and Duggan starred for the winners, each getting into the scoring column, while Williams with three markers was the big noise for Varsity. Morris and Powers, on the forward line, turned in creditable performances, their first goal of the evening being a beauty. With four short passes they completely fooled the opposing defence, and started the ball rolling for the green and gold. MacDonald in goal has certainly been seen to better advantage, but the best have off nights. A couple of goals that went in would have been easy pickings to him, and he had tough luck on the first, when it went off Carney's pads into the upper corner.

The first period opened with both teams going at top speed, and two and three-men rushes the order. The Vics were soon rewarded, when Mahar glanced one off Carney's pads to put his team one up. Collingwood came back from the face-off, and in less than thirty seconds dribbled one in past MacDonald's stick. This was a soft goal, the puck taking a bad hop. Morris and Powers then took things into their own hands, and combined to go right through, Morris taking the pass from Powers to make the score 2-1. The Vics came back strong, and before the period ended Lynn got one from the blue line, while Duggan hit the upper corner from the wing. The period ended 4-1 for the Vics.

The Vics started from the bell to bombard MacDonald, and in 5:15 Duggan batted in a rebound that gave MacDonald no chance. Wunk Williams then stepped into the lime-light, and notched a counter after a beautiful individual rush. Collingwood then got another easy one for the Vics, while Williams duplicated his feat, to put the score 6-3. Varsity's condition began to show up at this stage of the game, and they had the Vics backed right up. They assumed a decided offensive, and from here to the rest of the game had the majority of the play. The period ended 6-3.

The final period was the best of the night. Singleton took a chance about ten seconds from the face-off, and the puck slid along the ice into the net, MacDonald being blocked from view by the defense. At this stage of the game the spectators proceeded to help the players along with the game, and after about ten

### MEDENTS CONTINUE WINNING STREAK

Defeat Agsci 3-2 in Scheduled Inter-Faculty Game

Agsci and Medents clashed on Friday night in a scheduled Inter-Faculty League game, and the former engineers were forced to accept a 3-2 defeat. The game was one of the fastest played this year, with both teams working hard from the first bell. The doctors used more team play, and it was this that eventually turned the trick.

The teams fought on even terms for the first two periods, with two counters apiece, but the Meds came back strong in the third period to put in the winning goal.

For the winners, Haworth and Seibert on the forward line were best, the former grabbing off two goals, while Agnew and Flater played an airtight defense throughout.

For the losers, Waines and Dutil on defense with Foster on the forward line turned in the best performances.

The teams lined up as follows:

Agsci: McBeath..... goal ..... Cockle  
Dutil..... defense ..... Agnew  
Waines..... forwards ..... Flater  
Wallace..... forwards ..... Mellinger  
Grindley..... forwards ..... Haworth  
Foster..... subs ..... Seibert  
Thompson..... subs ..... Nix  
Porteous..... subs ..... Christie  
Gudmundsen..... subs ..... Christie

### COM-LAW LOSES TO ARTS PHARM

Arts Pharm Continue on Way to Championship by Turning in a 6-2 Win

The Com-Law aggregation of puckchasers fell prey to the onslaught of the Arts Pharmacy hickory wielders at the South Side rink on Saturday, and were forced to take the short end of a 6-2 score.

The Arts-Pharmacy team, strengthened by several players from the senior squad, looked the part of a championship aggregation, and turned in a spectacular performance. They played hockey from the first bell, and never let up on their efforts. The Com-Law team did not run up to usual form, and with Taylor, their star centre man, missing, seemed disorganized.

For the winners, Scott, Boyle and Runge were the best, while Harrison, Henderson and Beach were the pick of the losers.

The win for the Arts-Pharmacy squad put them on even terms with the Agsci squad, and these teams will have to play off for the right to meet the Medents for the championship.

The teams lined up as follows:

Com-Law: Shulman..... goal ..... Edwards  
Potter..... defense ..... Russell  
Beach..... defense ..... Caldwell  
Harrison..... forwards ..... Scott  
Henderson..... forwards ..... Runge  
McDonald..... subs ..... Boyle  
Thompson..... subs ..... Porter  
English..... subs ..... Fraser

minutes Dea, Mahar and Muchmor were sent to the cooler.

Wunk Williams then got his third goal of the evening, when he beat McIntyre, who had dropped into goal to replace Dea. McIntyre made a couple of nice saves during this time. Pat Powers then bewildered the Vic defense to beat Dea. Goldsworthy took a pass from McIntyre, and added another to his team's total, while Pat Morris took Melnyk's rebound to help the green and gold. Pat came back strong, and stick-handled clean through the four men, Victorias defense, and beat Dea for the prettiest goal of the night. It was certainly a fine piece of work. At this stage of the game Varsity had all the play, and Melnyk pushed the puck past a wide-open goal. It was a tough break, as the green and gold clan had a pretty chance to even up. The game ended 8-7 for the Vics.

The teams lined up as follows:

Victorias: Varsity  
Dea..... goal ..... MacDonald  
McIntyre..... defense ..... Lawton  
Lynn..... defense ..... Williams  
Mahar..... forwards ..... Powers  
Singleton..... forwards ..... Morris  
Collingwood..... forwards ..... Muchmor  
Runge..... forwards ..... Cairney  
Duggan..... forwards ..... Melnyk  
Goldsworthy..... forwards ..... Runge

Harold Deaton handled the whistle to the satisfaction of both teams.

**Goal Summary**

First period—  
1. Victorias, Mahar, 4:39.  
2. Victorias, Collingwood, 30 secs.  
3. Varsity, Morris from Powers, 25 secs.  
4. Victorias, Lynn, 2:20.  
5. Victorias, Duggan, 7:30.  
Second period—  
6. Victorias, Duggan, 5:15.  
7. Varsity, Williams, 4:25.  
8. Victorias, Collingwood, 3:50.  
9. Varsity, Williams, 5:00.  
Third period—  
10. Victorias, Singleton, 10 secs.  
11. Varsity, Williams, 1:41.  
12. Varsity, Powers, 3:20.  
13. Victorias, Goldsworthy from McIntyre, 9:54.  
14. Varsity, Morris, 20 secs.  
15. Varsity, Morris, 2:50.

### A NEW HURDLE

Coach Walter Christie, of the University of California, has invented a new type of hurdle, which will probably be used on the California oval this year. The feature innovated by Christie is a hinge placed on the uprights on each side of the hurdle, so that when the top bar is hit the upper part of the hurdle swings down. This reduces the danger of throwing the hurdler out of his stride or tripping him.

## U. OF S. TO PLAY BASKETBALL HERE

Game Will Involve Championship—Council Approves Grant For Guarantee

NEW FIRE CHIEF

There were two important items of business dealt with at the meeting of the Students' Council held on February 23—the appointment of a new fire chief and the making of a grant to the basketball club. The resignation of Mr. C. K. Muir, former fire chief, was accepted, and C. R. Flack was appointed temporarily to the position. In order to provide a guarantee for the University of Saskatchewan basketball team that will visit Alberta in the near future, a grant not to exceed \$200 was allowed.

The main discussion during the meeting of the Council centred around the coming visit of the U. of S. basketball team. This team at present holds the Rigby cup, emblematic of the Western Universities basketball championship. They won the trophy by beating Manitoba, who in turn beat Alberta. Saskatchewan, however, has agreed to play Alberta, who if they beat Saskatchewan by a sufficient number of points win the trophy. The arrangement made through the W.C.I.A.U. is that after the coming contest, the western university that has the most total points will be holders of the Rigby cup. The present standing is: Manitoba, 49; Saskatchewan, 35; Alberta, 19, Saskatchewan and Alberta only having played one game each.

Mr. O'Brien, manager of basketball and athletic representative on the Council, explained the tentative arrangements that had been made with Saskatchewan through the W.C.I.A.U. It was shown by the treasurer that the basketball club had not enough funds left in its budget to meet the guarantee which the visitors would require, but that this could be met through the athletic general account. It was then moved by Mr. Wilson, seconded by Mr. Campbell, "That the Men's Athletic Executive finance the basketball guarantee from the Men's Athletic general fund in a sum not to exceed \$200, and that if the Athletic general requires funds for any other purpose that they should have recourse in the usual way to the Union general fund." This motion was carried.

Considerable discussion arose as to what attitude Manitoba would take if Alberta, whom they had defeated, were to win from Saskatchewan by a sufficient number of points to take the trophy.

The meeting, however, was satisfied with the assurance of Mr. O'Brien, who said that since two members of the W.C.I.A.U. executive were from Manitoba that university would be thoroughly conversant with any arrangements made for a championship match.

## HOUSE LEAGUE BASKETBALL

Walter Selnes' crack House League team went down to defeat for the first time this year when they lost the decision to Brown's squad. The score was 21-16, and was fairly indicative of the play. The losers have been seen to far better advantage, and never seemed to really hit their stride Monday night. Halperin was high scorer for the winners, while Lloyd and Weir went good on the forward line. Ferguson on defense for the losers turned in the best game on the floor, as well as being high scorer for his team.

Selnes' loss puts three teams in the way of a playoff. Selnes, though losing, still heads the league, and he will meet either Irwin's A6 crew or Brown's A5 squad for the possession of the cup.

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# SPORTS

Edited by Ross Henderson



## Victorias Defeat Varsity; Win Northern Championship

Vics Win Final Game of City Play-off by 6-3 Score, Winning Round 14-10—Fast, Clean Exhibition Seen by Capacity House

Varsity Senior Hockey squad went down to defeat before the onslaught of the Victorias in the final game of the Northern Alberta championship by the score of 6-3. The game was one of the fastest exhibitions put on in these parts in years, and the Victorias were worthy winners on the night's performance. They had fine finish around the goal mouth, and their two-man rushes were a treat to watch. Varsity fought with a determined air, never once letting up their terrific pace, and at the beginning of the third period skated rings around the winners, to notch two of the prettiest goals of the game.

The Victorias established a two-goal lead in the first period, and from then on played an entirely defensive game, with three and four men back all the time. On the small ice surface this wall was practically impregnable, and Varsity had to resort in the main to long shots. The arena was packed for the contest, and the many hundreds of fans who braved twenty below weather were amply rewarded.

For the winners, Dea in goal was the shining light. He turned in a brilliant performance, and many of his saves bordered on the miraculous. All three goals that evaded him were from close in, and he had

no possible chance. Collingwood turned in the best performance on the forward line, back-checking both sides of the ring and going at top speed for most of the sixty minutes. Singleton and Mahar led most of the attacking, while Runge, Duggan and Goldsworthy as subs went equally as well as the regulars.

For the green and gold clan, MacDonald in goal bore the brunt of the game. He was bombarded from all sides in the first two periods, and on the night's play turned in the best performance on the ice. Cairney, Morris and Muchmor went well on the forward line, the former getting two goals, but the old Morris hit his real stride. Lawton and Williams went well on defence, Lawton having tough luck to get a crack over the eye.

The game provided a clean exhibition, only four penalties being handed out, two to each team, and these only for minor offences. The prevalent hard feeling that existed for the first game was gone, and the fans who came over in anticipation of a free for all went home disappointed.

The first period opened fast, with both teams trying two and three-man rushes. After six minutes of play, Lynn bagged the twine for the Vics and gave MacDonald no chance to save. The Vics kept up their strong attack throughout, with Varsity having difficulty to penetrate the winner's defense. Two minutes before time Collingwood and Mahar combined to go right through the Varsity defense, Collingwood taking the shot from close in. The period ended 2-0 for the Vics.

The second period started off as fast as the first, and in a mixup in front of the Varsity goal, Singleton batted in a loose puck to put the winners three up. This was a lucky goal, as most of the players were in the goal mouth, and there was little room for the puck. Cairney then started the fireworks for the dear old alma mater by batting in a rebound from Williams' shot. This ended the scoring for the period, and the Vics rested with a 3-1 lead.

Lynn took the puck from the face-off, and notched an easy one past MacDonald from the blue line. From this point Varsity took the offensive, and skated rings around the Vics. They looked like sure winners, but after notching two goals seemed to slack up. The first goal was the result of a pretty three-man rush, Powers from Morris from Williams, Powers bagging the upper corner from the wing, giving Dea no chance. Cairney got his second goal of the night when he took a pass from Powers to make the score 4-3. Varsity then threw all their men forward in a last determined effort, and Duggan and McIntyre had little trouble evading a one-man defense to add two more. The period ended with both teams hitting a terrific pace, and the score stood 6-3 for the Vics.

The lineups were as follows:  
Victorias: Dea, goal; MacDonald, defense; Lynn, forward; Singleton, forward; Powers, forward; Collingwood, subs; Cairney, Mahar, subs; Muchmor, Runge, Goldsworthy, Melnyk, Duggan, Foster.

Goal Summary  
First period—  
Vics: Lynn, 6:14.  
Vics: Collingwood from Mahar, 17:30.  
Second period—  
Vics: Singleton, 4:34.  
Varsity: Cairney, 19:40.  
Third period—  
Vics: Lynn, 1:29.  
Varsity: Powers from Morris, 2:30.  
Varsity: Cairney from Powers, 4:00.  
Vics: Duggan, 12:30.  
Vics: McIntyre, 15:20.

Penalties  
First period—  
Vics: Collingwood, 2 mins.  
Varsity: Morris, 2 mins.  
Second period—  
Vics: Collingwood, 2 mins.  
Varsity: Morris, 2 mins.  
Third period—  
None.

### GOOD LUCK TO VICS

By winning last night's encounter 6-3 the Victorias won the round for the Northern Alberta championship, 14 goals to 10. That the better team won cannot be denied, and the best wishes of the Varsity hockey fans will accompany the Vics in their southern quest of provincial honors.

The Vics will now take possession of the silverware held by Varsity since last fall, and in stacking up against the southern athletes should prove worthy representatives of Edmonton City League hockey.

## VARSCONAS LOSE TO WORLD CHAMPS

Newly-Organized Team Comes Within One Point of Breaking Grads Long Winning Streak

Before a large crowd of wildly excited fans, the Varsconas were nosed out by the Commercial Grads 12-11 in the first game of the Northern Alberta Senior Ladies' Basketball championship at the Armories last Saturday night.

Only one point separated the losers from breaking the Grads' long string of victories, and in the last few minutes they had plenty of chances to even up, but Lady Luck was against them, and when the dust had cleared away the Grads were still ahead. The game, though clean, was characterized by hard and close checking, and neither the Grads nor Varsconas had a chance to get away with any spectacular rushes. In the first frame the Grads attempted to start things going in their customary flashy way, but the Varsconas checked them to death, and the Grads quickly settled down to the same sort of defensive game, with each side trying a comparatively few number of shots. The last ten-minute period, however, was faster, with both teams trying hard to establish a substantial lead.

For the Grads, Captain Connie Smith and Kate Macrea were the best. Connie was checked closely all through, and had no chance to get started, but she worked hard, and deserved the four points she raked in. Miss Macrea is a newcomer, but when she came on in place of Elsie Bennie she showed that she had the goods and knew how to deliver them. With more experience this girl should make the older players sit up and take notice. Mary Dunn played a good game on defence, but was unable to register more than three points. Dot and Daisy Johnson both tried hard, but were held down fast by the checks they brought the game. Elsie Bennie played well on forward for the first half, and Hattie Hopkins performed noble relief duty.

Gladys Fry at centre was the shining light of the Varsconas, and was high scorer of both teams, gathering in six points, besides taking care of the opposing centre, Connie Smith. Miss Fry is fast on her feet and a fair shot, though she lost a golden opportunity at the end when she was given two foul shots on Mary Dunn. Bernice Carmichael played a stonewall game on defence, and was a continual thorn in the side of the opposing forwards. Lucille Dobson was the fastest player on the floor, and played excellently, both on defense and at centre. Captain Helen Beny and Mary Mountfield played nice games at forward, though they had few chances to score on account of close checking by the Grads. Kay Mountfield went for her sister Mary in the second half, and acquitted herself satisfactorily, while Erna Taylor turned in a good game at guard in the latter half.

The championship goes to the team winning two out of three games, and to be sure of the title the Grads must win the second game, which will be played in the Varsity gym on Saturday, February 28. As the Varsconas made such an excellent showing against the world's champions, and since several of the Varsconas are former members of the green and gold outfit, it is expected that the bleachers in Athabasca will be filled to overflowing when the team hook up again on Saturday night.

The lineups were as follows:  
Grads—Mary Dunn (1) and Elsie Bennie, guards; Connie Smith (4), centre; Dot Johnson (4) and Daisy Johnson (2), forwards; Kate Macrea (1) and Hattie Hopkins, subs. Total, 12.  
Varsconas—Bernice Carmichael and Lucille Dobson (1), guards; Gladys Fry (6), centre; Helen Beny, captain (2), and Mary Mountfield (2), forwards; Kay Mountfield and Erna Taylor, subs. Total, 11.  
Elsie Butchart handled the game to the satisfaction of both teams.

### INTER-FACULTY HOCKEY

The inter-faculty hockey schedule has been run off and all games were very keenly contested. Com-Law's aspirations were definitely dampened on Friday, the 13th, by Ag-Sci, the score being 7-5. The Medents definitely assured themselves of a play off last Friday when they won a closely contested game from Ag-Sci 3-2. Arts-Pharmacy's win on the 21st sent them into a tie with Ag-Sci for second place, so that these two teams are playing home and home games, total goals to count, the winner to play the Medents in the finals, which will be the best two out of three games. The regular schedule finished up as follows:

|            | P. | W. | L. | Pts. |
|------------|----|----|----|------|
| Medents    | 6  | 5  | 1  | 10   |
| Ag-Sci     | 6  | 3  | 3  | 6    |
| Pharm-Arts | 6  | 3  | 3  | 6    |
| Com-Law    | 6  | 1  | 5  | 2    |

McGill defeated Queens the other day in the Senior Intercollegiate Basketball League by a score of 37-32. The game is of interest to this University because Art Manson, a former Alberta man, was the star of the game. Art scored 15 of his team's points, and led a last period winning rally for the McGill team. Art, of course, has been starring at McGill for some time now, but in this game he outdid himself.

## Basketball - Some Suggestions

Especially For the Young Player or Beginner

By JIMMIE BILL  
University of Alberta Basketball Coach.

On January 15th, 1892, the first printed rules of basketball were published in "The Triangle," a Y. M. C. A. organ. Today, after thirty-three years of playing the game, the rules have met with very few changes. The reason for that lies probably in the fact that basketball is a very simple game. There are five players, a ball, and two baskets—that is all; and the game is won by throwing the ball into your basket more often than your opponent throws it into his. Such a game, in thirty-three years, has come ahead so rapidly that it is now the premier indoor game in the United States, and is rapidly approaching the same position in Canada.

Much can be written about different styles of play: different offensive and defensive formations. Whether to follow your man or play position; to play a running guard game or a stationary guard game. But all that is for those of experience. The editor asked me to write something for the beginner, for the house league player, or for the student who likes to watch the game, to enable them to perhaps get more enjoyment out of the game.

### Offensive Play

A player must not run with the ball: he must pass, dribble or shoot. Eliminating for the present the dribble, and realizing that the ball must be worked to a position from which a shot may be safely attempted, one can easily see that the only way the ball can be moved to that position is by passing it. Therefore it is necessary that a man learn to pass, and pass accurately. He must combine with this ability to pass the ball a judgment as to the speed of the man who is to receive the ball, learning to pass the ball in advance of the runner so that the runner and the ball arrive at a certain point simultaneously.

Many new players feel when they've made a pass that their work is finished. This is not so. Their real work then begins. As you cannot run with the ball, you must run when you haven't the ball, advancing, if possible, towards your basket. The player who has the ball must pass it. So it is up to you to elude your check and hit for an open space where you will be in a position to

receive a pass. Likewise if you are not in a position to shoot you must again pass the ball, and this leads us to the next consideration.

If you do not immediately pass the ball you are going to be checked by your opponent. If that happens it usually results in a held ball: two players being in possession of the ball at the same time. This means a toss up, and also means you have lost the opportunity of making a pass and keeping the ball in possession of your team. If you had passed the ball the moment after you received it, your check would not have caught up to you, and you would have been able to further advance to a new position in order to receive another pass, thus working the ball into position for a safe and easy shot. So my first advice is to learn to pass the ball, learn to pass it the moment you get it and learn to move to a new position to receive a pass from another player.

All the slight amendments or alterations in the rules of the game have been made or designed to do away with or prevent bodily contact. One is not supposed to "play the man." He is supposed to "play the ball." So if your side is in possession of the ball, you should be eluding your check. To do this you must move. Never stand still. Keep on the move, however slightly. Be feinting to right or left; starting one way, then going the other. This tends to worry your guard, and that is just what you should be desirous of doing: But if he be of that tenacious, close-sticking type you have a job on your hands. The best thing to do in that case is to take him down the floor right into the centre of things and try to "lose" him. Because, if you can't lose him, you are really out of the game: he has you stopped. Study the man who is checking you. Find out his weak-

nesses, so you can fool him. Let him believe he has you stopped. Sort of lull him into false security, for when you have him in that condition, it should be easier to break away.

By your careful attention to the above, you will find that the game is, as I have called it, "simple." Now let us run through a few more suggestions.

Perhaps the best style of game to play is the fast, snappy, quick, short-passing game, every man checking his own man and carrying his fifth share of the battle. Make your passes fast, and make the ball travel fast.

The dribble should only be used by beginners when they cannot pass, when they wish to advance a little closer to the basket to make a shot sure. If you can pass, do not dribble. Always pass the ball to a player who is nearer to the basket than you are.

When the ball goes out of bounds hop onto it, get possession, and throw it in immediately to one of your own side. This might give you the "jump" on your opponents. If it isn't your ball, the referee can only call it back and give it to the other side.

If the ball "out of bounds" belongs to the other side, check your man; stay with him. If every player on your side did this there would be no one free to pass the ball to. So cover your check and keep him covered on a throw-in by the other side.

Remember there are five players on each side. One of that five is your check. You are supposed to check him, and prevent him from scoring baskets. He is your man. Take a personal interest in him; study him, find out what he likes to do—and don't let him do it.

In conclusion, I hope I have given some advice which will help you in your game. If it does, basketball will be helped along a little. And it deserves helping. It is a real game: a game that demands endurance, skill and intelligence. Play it clean and fair. Accept the spirit of the rules, and the referee's task will be easier, the game more enjoyable, no matter to whom the victory.

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# INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMENT

## ARTS

Realistic pictures of the battlefields in France, of life in the trenches, and behind the lines; of villages and fields scarred and torn, and architectural gems razed to the ground, will be shown in the lecture to give given by Mr. Nicholson on Tuesday evening, March 3rd. The admittance fee will be 25 cents, and the proceeds will go to the Memorial Fund as a contribution from the Arts Club. Sometimes it seems that the lesson so hardly learned during those black four years has been forgotten. The dark days, and the dreadful life led by the men who fought, seems so far away that we can hardly realize the horror of it. These lantern slides, which illustrate that life so well, and the lecture given by a man who had four years of it, should be attended by everybody in the University. Their reality should bring home the meaning of the War Memorial.

Big Herb O'Brien, the man from Grande Prairie, has been appointed official cheer leader for the Arts Club. Herb will make his debut on Med Night, when he will lead the troops in the vocal contest which is by far the best item of the evening's entertainment. Some snappy yells have been selected by the Executive, wherewith to bring confusion to our rivals and glory to ourselves. "Arts" will occupy the entire south balcony of Convocation Hall, with the exception of a few inches at the end reserved for the Pharmaceutical Fellows.

Fred Irwin has faced the world since Sunday with an upper lip of irregular proportions. Something should be done about the rough way these Pembinites play.

## SCIENCE

Come on, gang, hand in your contribution to the Memorial Fund to Frank Patterson, or any of the year representatives, so that the next result of the faculty race will show Science a few steps up.

We extend our sincerest sympathy to the Medical Faculty. Six per cent! Sounds like a rate of interest to us.

Statistics show us that the number of packages of cigarettes smoked per day by Fergie varies inversely as the square root of the number Aussie buys plus some, arbitrary constant. This law is based on empirical data furnished by Mr. F. Patterson.

If you want people to think you are in the lumbering business, go over town and try to buy a set of log tables.

## AGRICULTURE

Actions speak louder than words. Turn out on Med night prepared to do your stuff. Get your tickets early and flock in on time.

The Ag-Med debate was won hands down by Anderson and Manson. There is no doubt about it, the intelligence test has holes in it.

Turn out to hear Alf and Lewis have the last word with Commerce co-eds next Monday at 4:30.

Someone said that Agriculture was the foundation of prosperity. Well, that's one way of explaining the fact that Fag Mallock always supplies his own tobacco and matches.

## LAW

Owed to Professor Burt  
Three years I took for History Three.  
Which causes a thought of great agony.  
Egad, such remorse,  
I've yet a course—  
History Fifty-seven, woe unto me!

The other day we thought we heard some music, but it was only the C.O.T.C. band.

According to the papers a new action has been discovered—breaches of promise.

On reading a Scotch case the other day one of the students ran across the term "pursuer." It is said that this is equivalent to our "co-respondent."

The other faculties are now battling to see which is the second best faculty along the lines of debating, no less than five of the proposed debaters for Law being disqualified because of having debated on a Varsity team.

## MEDICINE

Frank Cain and "Rosie" Rosenthal were not successful in winning their debate against the Aggies, but they gave those budding Progressives a real scare. There's only one way we can account for the outcome of the debate—intelligence tests aren't a suitable method for determining a student's vocation.

Med Nite, Friday, Meds. Do your stuff that night, so the Medical Faculty can add to a good reputation by putting the performance over with a bang.

An innovation is to be instituted in the form of a medical banquet. The advisability of having such a function has been discussed year after year, but the plans have never been carried out. However, since this year marks the graduation of our first class in medicine, the time has surely arrived to set the precedent. This will probably be the last formal occasion on which the Seniors, as undergraduates, will mingle with their fellow students. On that evening all Meds will be present on a common footing, and in after years it will be occasions such as this which will give us reason to look back with pleasure on our undergraduate careers.

Only nine Meds have subscribed to the Memorial; rather poor showing. Meds, it is true, do not have much caution money to turn over at the end of the year. However, we could all afford a small subscription, and it would raise the percentage considerably.

## ALBERTA COLLEGE

The basketball schedule has almost been played through, so to live things up a bit a volleyball and a handball league have been organized, and will soon be in full swing.

All we need now in the A.C. gym is a little ventilation.

A "French table" will in all probability be started in the dining room next month. Mrs. Fairbrother has consented to take charge.

We have lately noticed a decided change in Bill Lane's behavior. On est la femme, Bill?

Some of the young hopefuls who went to hear Rajah Singh say that they were somewhat surprised to hear him speak instead!

## NOVA SCOTIANS DEPICTED BY THE GENIAL SAM SLICK

(Continued from Page 1)

worthiness of his purpose is as important as the skill of his word-craft, and we should note that his humor always contained a moral.

It is unfortunate that the deliciousness of his humor and the smart of his satire has overshadowed the historical effect of his work. There is no more perfectly reflective picture of his time and community than we find in Haliburton's writing, and anyone attempting an historical thesis dealing with that country and time would be lost without the records left by the volumes of the Judge. His "Reply to Lord Durham's Report" shows a keen understanding and an active interest in the study of responsible government as it applied to Canada.

Judge Haliburton looked with shame and fear upon the attitude of his countrymen towards the U.S.A. The general feeling was that the United States and its institutions were far superior to Nova Scotia, and what it held out, and talk of annexation to the southern neighbor was general. The Judge berated this talk in all his writings, and in his correspondence to England tried to impress the Colonial Office with the importance of making an effort to stem the tide of Americanism in Nova Scotia. In 1843 he wrote: "If you don't make Englishmen of us, the force of circumstances will make Yankees of us." A real Imperial Board to replace the inefficient Colonial Office was urged by him. He was not a keen supporter of the system of responsible government as proposed by his good friend Howe, but strongly favored a programme which would open up a career for colonial talent in the imperial service. Equality and not subservience should be the relationships. It was his colonies which made Britain a first-class power, and she must treat them thoughtfully to retain her position.

**The Bluenose Genius**  
Throughout the entire paper Prof. Harvey sought to point out that Haliburton had a clear-cut definite aim in all his writings, and showed that people were just beginning to realize the genius of the man. The speaker made it easier to appreciate the importance of his subject's work by giving a broad picture of the setting in which Haliburton lived and wrote. He briefly reviewed the political and economic situation in Canada, United States, England and the Continent, and showed the different effects of the Judge's works in these widespread places, where they quickly travelled.

In closing, Prof. Harvey epitomized the work of Haliburton cleverly, and explained that the man was of an extreme temperament; that he understood nature and human nature, and that Realism in the pursuit of an ideal was the central idea of his work. As a last thrust in favor of his great Bluenose Judge, Professor Harvey pointed out that the most cherished maxims of Canadian public life today are all to be found in the "Wise Saws" written by Judge Haliburton about 1855.

## COLLEGE LIFE IN ENGLAND AND U.S.

(Continued from page one)

In stating his views on co-education, the English student said that he believed in it in theory, that it is a desirable thing for both sexes to mix on an even scholastic plane. In American colleges, however, men undoubtedly spent entirely too much time in the company of the young women students, and this time was almost always wasted away in frivolous amusement or idle conversation. The time could much better be spent in study, or in conversation with fellow students upon topics relative to education.

A marked difference in methods of instruction and study exist in America and England, he said. Compulsory attendance at classes is certainly an undesirable feature, for, it was pointed out, the student is not given an opportunity to display any initiative, or to follow out his own

## DESTRUCTIVE RAYS

(King's College Record)

At the present time, so soon after the greatest war in history, there is naturally much conjecture concerning the next war. In view of the recent conferences and jamborees of the nations, much doubt is expressed as to whether there will ever be another war, and following the possibilities of another war many articles have been written on the great destruction inevitable if there is "another war."

In this discussion, both in the newspaper and in current magazines, we read much of destructive rays that shall be used, this also is perhaps the principal subject of recent scientific fiction. In close connection with this there is much discussion of the enormous power we shall have when one discovers how to utilize the power contained in one small atom.

Let us consider the possibilities of the production of a powerful destructive ray that will act in an appreciable distance, say one mile. This ray, it is popularly assumed, would have the power of disintegrating the substance at which it was aimed. Again, for the sake of argument, let us admit the possibility of the production of such rays. Production does not mean control; the question is: once these rays are produced, how may they be controlled? To explain that control would likely be impossible, it will be necessary to give a brief outline of the theory of the structure of matter.

As everybody knows who has studied the sciences, Chemistry and Physics, no matter how little, all matter is composed of minute particles of matter termed atoms. These atoms are composed of still smaller particles termed electrons and protons, the proton or positive charge, in the center of the atom, and the electrons or negative charges surrounding this center in a manner similar to the bodies of the planetary system.

If a body be disintegrated, how will this take place? There are three possible ways: first, that it will be shattered much the same as if it were struck by a shell; secondly, it may be broken into its atoms, and thirdly, that it may be broken to the ultimate portions of matter, the protons and electrons. It is generally assumed in these above mentioned papers, that this is accomplished by means of an electric discharge; such a discharge, to be of use, would have to act over a large distance, which means that it would be as great as to be almost inconceivable. But suppose that such a charge could be produced—how would it be controlled? If it destroyed the obstacle at which it was aimed, why would it not also destroy the apparatus from which it came, and why would it not destroy the atmosphere through which it was passed? The destruction of certain substances has been indeed accomplished by means of this kind, but only in an apparatus enclosed in as perfect a vacuum as can be obtained on earth. It would be impossible to create a vacuum in the atmosphere through which this ray must pass, and it would be impossible to control such power as the ray would possess so that it would not destroy all adjacent bodies.

It may indeed be possible to conceive an electric discharge which would destroy life, because of the fact that life is a very delicate machine, and the destruction of one part of the machine would be sufficient to destroy the whole.

As to the ability and fitness of graduates in the two countries, Mr. Macdonald believes that the English are more scholarly and receive broader educations, but that Americans are better trained to engage in the business of making a living, and are able to "get on." The fact that English institutions are not so crowded and are able to take things in a more leisurely manner accounts for the better scholastic training. Traditions of centuries also aid in lending a background in England.

The Oxford student was keenly interested in students who work their way through college in this country. Such a thing is unheard of in England, he says, and the only way to get a college education without paying high tuition fees is to win a scholarship. Students would be discouraged from trying to "earn their way through" any English university, he stated.

In contrasting the social systems of the two countries, Mr. Macdonald said that the social life of Oxford was built up around hundreds of small clubs—eating clubs, coffee clubs, philosophy clubs, conversation clubs—to which a man owed absolutely no obligation, and which he could join and withdraw from at will. In American colleges, the social system, the continual round of activities such as dances, parties, and the like are almost forced on students, who must fulfill obligations entailed by membership in fraternities or societies.

Life in English universities is much more leisurely and carefree than in America, he believes. Students there are never hurried, and they are free to plan their own time. In America, with compulsory classes and fraternal and other obligations to fulfill, little time is left a student for himself, he pointed out. This latter condition does not make for broad and liberal education in the sense that the English system does, though it may give a more practical training.

cient to destroy the whole. This does not assume the necessity of actual disintegration, but implies that the ray would cause nerve derangement, heart trouble in an acute form, or some other disease which would be produced by the means of a discharge comparatively minute to that mentioned above. The production of such rays, powerful enough to actually destroy a substance, would be impossible, and there would be no means of control, so it is certain that no battleship in the next war shall be destroyed by rays. The attempt at production of such rays reminds one of the old Alchemists who were trying to discover the universal solvent. What they would keep never seemed to cross their minds, for if it would dissolve everything which it touched, in what could they keep it?

The destruction of the atom, and the power which would be obtained from such a process is another subject under discussion. Quite frequently one hears the expression, "If we could only utilize the power in the atom we would be able to cross the Atlantic on a pinch of salt." Quite true, but here enters another case of possible production and impossible control. Considerable work along this line has been done on the gas hydrogen, both because it is the simplest substance from point of view of atomic structure in the universe, and because it is very easy to work with. It has been calculated that if the atoms in one gram of hydrogen gas were broken up, and if this again united to form another substance, say helium, the total power that could be used would be 100,000 kilowatts hours, an amount of power almost inconceivable would then be given off by a pinch of salt which has a much more complex structure than that of hydrogen. Suppose the reaction which would cause this could be started. The reaction would, it is practically certain, exert a catalytic action on all the rest of the same kind of substance in the world. Suppose, for example, that the reaction was started in hydrogen in Halifax, it would communicate the reaction to the hydrogen in the air, such an enormous amount of heat would be produced that the Atlantic ocean would start to evaporate, and the temperature still rising would cause the water to disintegrate into hydrogen and oxygen, this hydrogen would then produce more enormous amounts of heat, and soon there would be no water. The reaction would then be communicated to other substances on the earth, and soon the whole earth would become so hot that it would explode, and a new star would appear in the heavens where the earth once was. This seems to be quite an impossible picture, but nevertheless it is true. We may hope then that this reaction, although if it could be controlled, would be the greatest boon that was ever presented to mankind, will never be discovered.

## THE CHOICE OF A CAREER

(Continued from page one)

ditional idea that education places a man apart from others and fits him for immediate preferment.

Let me give you an example. A railroad man who had come through the hard school of practical training reached the position of superintendent on an important division of a railway. He was ambitious, and his sons should be better educated than he, so he gave them both a college training. One took Engineering with the idea that he would enter railway service. On graduation he approached his father for his advice, and the father, whose ambitions for his sons were being realized, immediately acquiesced, but stipulated that he must start at the bottom and begin work as a trackman in order that he should have practical experience in the first essential of maintenance. The boy hesitated, but his mother did not. She could not understand why her son, after four or five years of hard study and as well educated as a boy that age should be, should be compelled to start in such a subordinate capacity. The boy did not start, but in deference to his mother's views, undertook work which did not fit in with his inclinations or his ambitions, simply because work of a lowly character was considered to be beneath the dignity of a college graduate. No more false conception than this could ever exist. The boy's training as a trackman would have been temporary, and he would have been moved to other branches of the same service, but he would have known track when he got through, and that knowledge would have been of great value to him in any position to which he was promoted. Any work can be made dignified and work of all kinds is necessary in the accumulation of practical experience.

Let me ask you, if at all possible, to remain in Canada. I appreciate the magnitude of the United States with its tremendous population and great wealth and the variety of opportunity which that population and that wealth affords to Canadians. I know, too, Canadian young men are most welcome in American institutions because of their capacity and reliability, but do not forget that this country has borne the major portion of the cost of your education; that it is your Country and that you can do much for it. Therefore, my advice to you is to start with the settled conviction that unless it is impossible for you to gain a foothold even in a minor capacity here, your own Country should receive the benefit of your education and your own ability.

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## CUPS OF TEA AND OTHER THINGS

The girls of the Faculty of Law, Mrs. Fitzsimons, Miss Hamon and Miss Fagan, entertained a number of the boys at a feed in the Upper Wauneta rooms on Monday evening. The party was primarily in honor of the boys of the second year, who won the hockey game against the third year. However, all those who were in the Library that evening were invited.

The boys expressed their appreciation in speeches by Bruce Macdonald and Bobby Harrison, and closed the evening by appropriately singing, "For They Are Jolly Good Bar-Maids."

The Misses Eleanor Williams, Mildred Hamon, Hep. Aylesworth, Rae Reid, Norma Holmes and Margaret Roberts were hostesses at a dainty supper party on Sunday evening.

A snow-fight took place in front of Pembina on Sunday morning when the girls of the south end of the third floor challenged those of the north. The north girls were the victors, making a grand rush and carrying off the flag, in spite of a valiant defence!

As a number of Athabascans and others had gathered to watch the performance the girls decided to

"rush" them. A wild fracas ensued. The girls had the advantage in numbers, but the boys' rugby training proved useful to them. On the whole, however, it seemed to be conceded that the girls had the better of the encounter.

Miss Gerry Alexander was a week-end visitor to Calgary.

The Misses Ina Sherriffs, Margaret McNeil, Mildred Hamon, Kae Reid, Betty Staunton and Margaret Roberts were hostesses at a pow-wow in Pembina on Saturday evening. The room was hung with blankets, spruce boughs and colored lights formed an effective fireplace in one corner, and the hostesses wore Indian costume even to the head-dresses of the chiefs.

A diversion took place when some of the boys, under the chaperonage of Miss Dodd, came over to take a flashlight picture of the "squaws" rolled in their blankets and squatted on the floor. One of the features of the evening was in the form of "fortunes" which each girl drew. From the birch-bark, teepee-shaped invitations to the corn bread and syrup which formed a part of the refreshments, a truly Indian atmosphere prevailed.

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